FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 30.

INFORMATION WANTED,

Where a good *Rider* may be had, that would be able to ride 3 and 4 yr. olds? One is wanted to go to South Carolina. Send address and terms to the Editor of this paper.

Where some *Bakewell Sheep* may be had? Their price, delivered in this city or at Charleston, S. C., should be stated.

Where may be had a young *Cocker Spaniel?* State color (yellow and white preferred) and price, delivered in this city.

Who desires to purchase some very cheap *Brood Mares*, at prices varying from $500 to $1000!—or some three or four of the most fashionable blood, known as capital racers themselves, and whose colts have shown to advantage or promise to do so? We know of a few of the latter description on sale for from $2500 to $5000.

Who desires to purchase some well bred, promising colts and fillies for the turf? Several can be had cheap if applied for soon, at from $500 to $1500.

Letters in relation to the above will be attended to promptly, and without expense, if addressed, *post paid*, to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS,, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, THREE *Mile Heats*, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph*, and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats*.

The *Twentieth* number (July 1), contained an Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses* of 1836, at *Mile Heats*, with a variety of Statistics of the Turf.

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

Things Theatrical.

Last Monday evening will long be celebrated in our theatrical annals as one of absorbing interest. No less than *seven* theatres were thrown open to the public, and the attraction several of them offered was of an unusually interesting character. The whole city was on the *qui vive*, and probably not less than ten to fifteen thousand persons were assembled at the theatres and gardens, which latter rivalled the former in their claims to public patronage. The Park gave us Yankee HILL in two pieces, and a new Farce—the Bowery, *Jim Crow*, his first appearance—the National, Wallack and his new company—FLYNN's benefit at the Broadway—two new pieces at the Franklin—a benefit and a new piece at the City—and a benefit and an anticipated row were the magnets at the Richmond Hill. Then there were the *Ravels* at Niblo's, the Fireworks at Castle Garden, and the Concert at Vauxhall. The evening was cool and pleasant, and with such irresistible attractions before them, our pleasure seeking citizens turned out en masse.

The National was opened with Sheridan's sterling Comedy of "*The Rivals*;" we do not recollect to have seen it, of late years, so well cast, *eight* of the principal characters devolving upon histrionic ladies and gentlemen, by managerial courtesy, yclept "stars." The comedy was exceedingly well played, and at the fall of the curtain a general call was made for the manager, when Mr. WALLACK came forward, and in a neat and pertinent address acknowledged the kindness with which his efforts as manager had been received, and pledging his best endeavors to merit the continuance of the good feeling displayed on the present occasion. The comedy was announced for repetition on Wednesday evening by Mr. W., who then retired amidst enthusiastic plaudits.

Perhaps no character in the piece was sustained with greater ability than that of *Sir Anthony Absolute*, in which "OLD BARNES" seemed to have renewed his years, forcibly reminding us of days lang syne, when HILSON's "Bob Acres," Miss KELLY's "Lydia Languish," and SIMPSON's "Captain Absolute" was wont to bring down the house at Old Drury. The manager's (James W. W.) *Capt. Absolute*, was a very elegant piece of acting, and of late years we have seen no such *Faukland*, or *Julia*, as was presented by ABBOTT and the charming EMMA WHEATLEY. HENRY WALLACK, is stage manager, and as this was the opening night, we must be lenient in remarking upon his personation of the fire-eating *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*. Mrs. ROGERS, of the Baltimore and Philadelphia theatres, enacted that lackadaisical damsel, Miss *Lydia Languish*, but with indifferent effect, her best efforts being quite eclipsed by the brilliant galaxy of talent with which she was surrounded. In *Madame Malaprop* we were introduced to Mrs. RUSSELL "from the Edinburgh and Bath theatres, her first appearance in America;" without intending any "aspersion upon her parts of speech," or reflection upon the lady's talent, we may remark that Madame Malaprop has a representative in town every way superior to her. Mrs. R. however, though neither fat, fair, nor forty, is a fine looking woman, with an intellectual cast of features, and very likely will "improve upon acquaintance." The inconsiderable part of *David* was selected for the "first appearance in America" of Mr. W. H. WILLIAMS, who made the most of it, while Mr. BROWNE, another new man and a "great feature in the bill," was cast for *Bob Acres*. "The sense of the house" on the subject of his personation was highly favorable, notwithstanding a great portion of the audience were familiar with the Acres' of Hillson, Finn, Burton, and Placide. It was an elaborate and very superior performance, and was highly appreciated.

The interlude of "*The Day after Wedding*" which has been "played to death," followed, Abbott and Miss Wheatley sustaining the principal characters. This was giving the audience rather too much of a good thing, and sent a good proportion of it home, without seeing the farce of "*The Unfinished Gentleman*" by which it was succeeded. Browne's *Jem Miller*, and Williams' *Bill Downey* well repaid those who remained, to say nothing of Miss AYRES, who made her first appearance as *Mary Chintz*. She reminds one very forcibly of Mrs. CHAPMAN, and is destined to become as great a favorite. Browne's conception of Jem Miller is different from PLACIDE's, though not superior, perhaps; the latter's is a more vivacious and spirited performance, while Browne makes Jem a shabby-genteel loafer of the first water; there is a dash of gentility in his air that well accords with "his Lordship's toggery." It is quite an up-hill business to make an impression here in Bill Downey, where JOHN REEVE and LATHAM have each enacted in the part "more wonders than a man;" BURTON, JOHN SEFTON and MITCHELL, have also distinguished themselves in it. Williams, however, introduced a medley song descriptive of "*The Humors of a Race Course*," in which he was encored, and on the whole succeeded better than we anticipated. The part of *Lord Totterly* was omitted in the bill, though miserably sustained by Mr. STANLEY, a low comedian of considerable pretensions.

The company, and especially the new people, were warmly greeted as each made their appearance, and the performances generally went off with the utmost eclat. The house was crowded in every part. Signor AMBROISE is leader of the orchestra, which is very clever, though limited in numbers. The police of the theatre and the appointments of the house, are such as are calculated to afford general satisfaction. Mr. Wallack has commenced the season with spirit, and has the best wishes of the community for his success in his new enterprize.

Mr. HILL and Mrs. SHARPE have been the attraction at the *Park* for the last week, and are to be succeeded by Miss HORTON and HORN.

Mr FORREST, the tragedian, accompanied by his lady, arrived in the packet ship United States, last Tuesday, from Liverpool. He was met by a large party of friends in a steamboat in the lower bay, and escorted to his lodgings at the Astor House. It is understood he will make his first appearance at the Park on Monday week next.

La Sonnambula was produced at the National on Tuesday, after two rehearsals! Of course it "went halting off;" MORLEY, who was cast for *Count Rodolpho*, had a part of forty pages given him to study in two days, and was obliged to read it. HORNCASTLE's *Elvino* was very clever, and Miss TURPIN (Mrs. Henry Wallack) made a palpable hit in *Amina*. The opera has since been repeated with more success.

Mr. VANDENHOFF makes his first appearance upon the American stage next Monday, at the National, in the character of *Coriolanus*. Mr. HACKETT's new drama, illustrative of the Dutch Dynasty of Gotham, is to he produced immediately.

The Olympic opens for its first season on Monday next. The company is said to be very clever.

JIM CROW is drawing immense houses at the *Bowery*. HAMBLIN gets $250 per night for his services, and pays "the Crow" $200 per night for fifty nights. Not a bad operation.

The *Broadway* theatre appears to thrive. FLYNN's bill announcing his benefit merited a good house for its ingenuity, and a bumper he had.

The *City* keeps on in the even tenor of its way, doing a snug business. AMIRELLA, the Greek, is playing tragedy there.

The *Franklin* is like to go into new hands soon. It must have JOHN SEFTON back or salt-petre wont save it.

The *Richmond Hill* houses have been sly since the *exposé*. By the way, that will be found on another page of to-day's paper.

At *Niblo's Saloon*, the Vaudevilles are as popular as ever, and we are glad to see Niblo so well supported, for none better deserves it.

Theatres have so multiplied among us lately, that we may safely expect to see one soon attached to each of the principal hotels. Just fancy at the Astor House, for instance, a bathing room in one wing, a theatre opposite, and a barber's shop in front! So we go—or so it appears we are going for to go!

Miss CLIFTON is playing her new tragedy with great success in Baltimore; next week she appears before the grave and reverend seignors at the seat of Government. We see in the Boston Courier, and in the Morning Post, an elaborate critique upon her performance of *Bianca Visconti*, evidently from the pen of Mr. WILLIS himself, who was delighted with her personation of the heroine of his tragedy.

Our favourites LATHAM and Miss MELTON have returned to this city from a very successful professional tour to the eastward. They leave this soon to fulfil engagements for the winter at the southern theatres.

THEATRICAL AND SPORTING AFFAIRS IN CANADA.

MONTREAL (L. C.) Sept. 1, 1837.

Dear Sir,—Our racing season being at last at an end, and having a moment's leisure, I hasten to devote it to you, in order to give you some insight into the affairs in our bleak region—apologising to you, at the same time, for my having neglected to answer your kind invitation to continue my unworthy correspondence; but on my honor, Mr. P., what with money pressure and political excitement, our time has been altogether occupied. Still we have some news in the sporting way, and, such as they are, you shall hear them. But first for Theatricals.

Poor PRESTON has made but a poor affair both in Quebec and Montreal, partly in consequence of his own conduct in not causing his intended coming to be announced. Again, for days and days not a single paper noticed the performances, and one would hardly have supposed that the theatre was even open. With regard to his company, like all stock companies, some were good, "passing good," and others "very bad indeed." His stars, however, deserve more than a passing notice, particularly Mr. OXLEY, the young American actor, of highly promising talents, and one who, if properly encouraged to pursue his arduous profession with interest, must hereafter reach the highest walks of the Drama: extremely gentlemanly in his manners, classical in his pronunciation, and a close observer of Forrest's chaste and natural gestures, he has every quality belonging to that tragedian. He wants but experience and that incentive to study, public patronage, to raise him to a high station in his profession. I write this disinterestedly, but I do it because I cannot allow that one of the only representatives of the American stage who have come on to Canada without finding the tour as profitable as it ought, consistently with his standing, to have been, to leave us without the opinion of these who did witness his performances, being known. For my own part (and such is the opinion of those of my own circle of acquaintance whom I have heard speak of him,) I trust some future day to see Oxley treading close in the footsteps of our old friend, Forrest, whose reception in England fully justified the opinion of those who supported him in America. As to his *Othello*, it was fully as chaste a performance as that of EDMUND KEAN, and Oxley's figure gives him a decided advantage over either of the Keans, in that character. One thing Mr. Oxley must avoid, as it not only affects his performance at the moment, but may cause a constitutional injury to his voice, which is the sudden swell in his bursts of passion. He is but young, and as he grows older will find less actual exertion necessary to raise the voice to its highest pitch, than he now does. But here, perhaps, I am acting unfairly towards him, as he was suffering from an affection of the throat when in Montreal. I was introduced to him, and was much pleased with him. So, Mr. P., I will now leave him, with you and yours, wishing him every success in the arduous profession which he has adopted. Mrs. McLEAN, with whom you are no small favorite, has also been here. I admire her acting in many parts very much, and she is calculated to fill a very respectable situation on the stage. She is a lady-like actress—has good eyes and an interesting face. Add to this a correct idea of her characters, and I think I have shown that she ought to be quite a favorite with you gallant men of the city. Mrs. PRESTON is one of the best stock actresses that I have seen—her style of acting is very much like that of an old friend, Mrs. FREDERICK BROWN, who in her younger days was decidedly universally liked. Mr. WILLIAMS, a very good representative of the Old Gentleman—but after DOWTON, that prince of old men, I fear that Williams had not a fair trial. He is a very promising actor, and will improve. Preston, *comme de contume*, always the same, and as patient and good humored as ever. *Enfin*—The theatre has been ill supported, save when *the dogs* were here, and BLANCHARD played *the monkey*. And so it will be, unless an Equestrian Company be added, to perform melo dramas. The Canadians (Roman Catholics) will not go to witness a play, but they will go, if Timour the Tartar, or some such drama be performed (with the addition of horses), *even* though Hamlet or Richard the Third be the first piece performed. And now, for the time, adieu to theatricals.

The Three Rivers Races have been noticed by you. The *Queen's Plate* was a miserable race—two of the best horses bolted, and *Bela Badger* was all amiss, and had to be withdrawn from the training for the Montreal Races. I was glad to see old Kelsey's good humored phiz at Three Rivers. He had *Mark Moore Pyrrhus*, and an Autocrat filly (*Eliza Derby*) with him, and has made a regular raking journey, sweeping off all the best of our purses at Three Rivers and Montreal. Our races hare afforded a great deal of sport, and I have just heard that at Quebec there will be a Fall meeting on the 20th Sept.—to last 3 days. I send you the *Moose Hunt* at last—take it as it is—and as for this scrawl, cut it down, burn it, or do with it as you please. I may see you at the Island at your next meeting, and till then, remain

Yours, very truly,

A CANADIAN TURFMAN.

Note.—That same "Moose Hunt" has *not* come at last—we wish it had. It is probably so interesting that some postmaster has detained it to have the first reading. Our correspondent may rely upon a cordial greeting and crack sport on the Island.—*Editor.*

Mr. Hamblin, who failed so signally at Covent Garden last season, has returned to America and published a letter, in which he states that HE (!) and Forrest were the only persons that brought a shilling. Lest the Americans should believe this, we state, *from authority*, that Mr. Hamblin never brought the actual expenses into the house, except on the night of his benefit, when Rice played for him. Hamblin says, moreover, that he was offered £35 per night for sixty nights. As every manager in London denies the truth of this assertion, the gentleman who hazards it should, *for his own sake*, publish the letter containing this munificent offer. "To our poor thinking," he would be overpaid if he received thirty-five shillings a week, instead of thirty-five pounds per night. Mr. Hamblin *must* be aware that he kept money out of the house every evening he played at Covent Garden. The London people don't like wet blankets in cold weather, and the house was like an ice-pail whenever he performed. London Weekly Despatch.

Mlle. Celeste, the celebrated actress, arrived last evening from America in the packet ship England. This lady has realised upwards of two hundred thousand dollars by her trip to the United States, in the short space of two years and a half. We understand she is engaged in Paris. Liverpool Chronicle.

DUBUFE's splendid paintings of *Don Juan and Haidee*, and of *St. John*, now on exhibition at the new Stuyvesant Institution, 659 Broadway, are attracting crowds of admirers.

"*The Daily News*," by B. BATES, Esq., and "*Hudsons' Daily Express*," by Wm. H. and Robt. E. HUDSON, are the titles of new small dailies commenced this week. They are both conducted with ability; we hear the latter is under the editorial conduct of Mr. SNELLING, the gifted author of "Truth" and severa miscellanies well known in the literary world.

"Heads I win, Tails you Lose."

The N. O. Picayune is a smart little paper, and tells a good story now and then, and now and then we tell a better one, as we are about to do at this present writing.

The "Pic" says, that a loafer was seen to decide between a shave and a julep, by the toss of a bit the other day on the levee. Heads a shave—tails a julep. The bit was too prudent and came "heads" half a dozen times, the loafer every toss crying out that "it wasn't fair;" at last tails came up,—"that's fair," said the loafer—"hurra for a julep—d—n the shave,"—and his beard is still growing, as he has not seen a bitt since. Now that will do for the "Pic."

We have one *almost* as good. Time was when "hacking" was a much more profitable business than it is now, and at that time an old gentleman whom we shall name Hartman for want of a better, was the proprietor of an extensive establishment at the corner of two streets in this city. His hackmen were sent out with the coaches, and one day Dick, an honest old "whip," had returned after a good day's work, flush, and upon counting his receipts on the oat-chest, found the amount to be twenty-one dollars. "D—n it!" says Dick—honest Dick, "there's ten a-piece—ten for Hartman," laying them aside, "and ten for me," putting them in his pocket. There was a dollar left. Now it would have been downright roguery to have made the appropriation to himself without giving Hartman a fair chance, so he concluded to toss up the odd dollar, "And if it comes heads," said Dick, "it's mine—fair; and if it comes tails—why—then I spose—it's Hartman's."

Dick spit on the dollar for luck, and shied it aloft—it came tails. "I think it touched the ceiling that time," said Dick, looking up to see if it had left any mark; and then spinning it again in the air, it fell tails again. "Well," said Dick, with an impatient chuckle, "there must have been something wrong that time;" and picking up the coin, he found that it had fallen on an oat grain. "Oh, that wasn't fair, no how; it didn't fall flat; and if it had, it might have come heads—very likely indeed." And so the dollar went up and came down, till at last heads was up. "Well," said Dick, "I thought I should win it at last," and was putting the dollar in his pocket, when out stepped old Hartman from behind the stable door, where he had stationed himself to witness *fair play*.

"Kome, kome, Master Dick," said the old gentleman very coolly, "I tink dat odder tholler pelongs to me, seeing as how I finds hause feed. Ont de last time you tossed him up, Dick, I dinks he tousht your foot as he rolled, when he kome down."

"Why—yes—sir, I believe the dollar did a sort a' touch my foot," said Dick, pulling out the whole amount, "but I *tried* to get my foot out of the way."

"Oh, did ye, Dick? vell, then you shall have dat tholler, ont so kiff me de oder ten!"

Dick forked over very quietly.

"Next time, Dick," added the old gentleman as he left the stable, "shusht kiff me a kall when you are reaty to tivide, and I'll fling him up for myself."

Baltimore Commercial Transcript.

Rules of the Hairy Club.—Rule 1st.—Naples soap or a razor shall be held throughout this *station*, of the Hairy Club Rules, a most determined *violation*; because, if allowed, the club can never get *on sure*, if any member traffic in this most illegal *tonsure*. The penalty, for information of new comers and the *noodles*, is to shave all the paryahs and turn them into *poodles*; to shave all the station cats and scald all dead *grunters*, or be fined a case of Chateau Margaux directly up from *Gunter's*. By experiment of members, the most approved *system* of shaving a cat is to catch him fast and *twist him* head foremost in a boot, and tie it round his *middle*; keep the tail fast in your mouth, and hold him like a *fiddle*. If the cat, mayhap, become a leetle bit *uproarious*, for an inch or two of skin cut, the club wont be *censorious*. The boot when fully done with (by the bye it seldom *smothers*), must be returned instanter to the deputy *Carruthers*.

2nd.—No married man to bring his wife to any special *meeeting*, for fear of any circumstance that migh'nt be *befitting*.

3rd.—Each member for pig-sticking must have a brace of *horses*, to qualify his entrance; three or four by no means *worse is*.

4th.—The first spear, by the bye, a hint from *foxes' brushes*, hereafter is entitled to the tail as well as *tushes*. Bengal Sporting Mag., Jan. 7, 1837.

Royal Musicians.—Her Majesty, besides being a good performer on the pianoforte, sings remarkably well; her voice is a mezzo soprana of a very sweet quality. The Duchess of Kent is a good musician, and plays the pianoforte scientifically. Most of the sons and daughters of George III. were accomplished musicians. His late Majesty King George IV. was an excellent performer on the violencello, and he possessed a very fine bass voice. The Duke of Cambridge plays the violin in a very superior manner, and the Princess Augusta has composed many pretty vocal pieces. Queen Adelaide is an excellent judge of music, and is remarkably fond of sacred compositions, particularly full choruses. During the festivals in Westminster Abbey she was frequently moved "even to tears" when the sublime choruses of Handel were performed.

THE PICKWICK CLUB.

The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club, containing a faithful Record of the Perambulations, Travels, Adventures, and Sporting Transactions of the Corresponding Members. EDITED BY BOZ. With Illustrations. London: 1837. No. XV.

Once more all hail! most glorious Pickwick! This number contains passages beyond all the author's former surpassing beauties in depicting nature in her strangest moods, and society in its most remarkable scenes. The adventures of Mr. Pickwick in the Fleet continue, and the description of the mingled smoking, drinking, misery, and profligacy which characterise that ancient and abominable receptacle of human destitution snd woe—the extraordinary scene of dancing, riot, and confusion in Mr. P.'s chamber after he had retired to bed—the story of the man called Number Twenty, who had been so long an inhabitant that he preferred the Fleet to every other residence, and was at last permitted to go out to enjoy himself at some neighboring public-house—the various swindling transactions in the way of treating and overcharge played upon Mr. P.—his curious treaty for a room to himself—his discovery of Alfred Jingle, Esq., in a most pitiful plight, the great humanity he displays towards him, and the laughable and yet pathetic way in which Jingle describes his calamities, till at last he is fairly overcome with the weight of his own wretchedness—Sam Weller's departure from the prison at his master's command—his getting himself arrested that he may go back to attend upon him—the unique portraiture of the Insolvent Debtor's Court in Portugal Street—Sam's queer song—the *grand* scene amongst the coachmen when they escort him to prison—and his resolute statement of his determination to stay where he is till Mr. Pickwick is released, or if he please so to say, as long as he lives, makes this one of the author's happiest efforts. The embellishments, viz:—the extraordinary hornpipe in the sleeping-room, and the scene in which poor Jingle is discovered, are highly creditable to the artist. We have not room for much extract, but we gladly give Mr. Pickwick's interview with Jingle:—

The general aspect of the room recalled him to himself; but he had no sooner cast his eyes on the figure of a man who was brooding over the dusty fire, than, letting his hat drop, he stood perfectly fixed and immovable with astonishment.

Yes, in tattered garments, and without a coat, his common calico shirt yellow and in rags, his hair hanging over his face, his features changed with suffering, and pinched with famine—there sat Mr. Alfred Jingle, his head resting upon his hand, his eyes fixed upon the fire, and his whole appearance denoting misery and dejection.

Near him, leaning listlessly against the wall, stood a strong-built countryman, flicking with a worn-out hunting-whip the top-boot that adorned his right foot, his left being thrust into an old slipper. Horses, dogs, and drink had brought him there pell-mell. There was a rusty spur on the solitary boot, which he occasionally jerked into the empty air, at the same time giving the boot a smart blow, and muttering some of the sounds by which a sportsman encourages his horse. He was riding, in imagination, some desperate steeple-chase at that moment. Poor wretch! he never rode a match, on the swiftest animal in his costly stud, with half the speed at which he had torn along the course that ended in the Fleet.

On the opposite side of the room an old man was seated on a small wooden box, with his eyes riveted on the floor, and his face settled into an expression of the deepest and most hopeless despair. A young girl, his little grand-daughter, was hanging about him, endeavoring with a thousand childish devices to engage his attention; but the old man neither heard nor saw her. The voice that had been music to him, and the eyes that had been light, fell coldly on his senses. His limbs were shaking with disease, and the palsy had fastened on his mind.

There were two or three other men in the room, congregated in a knot, and noiselessly talking among themselves. There was a lean and haggard woman, too—a prisoner's wife—who was watering with great solicitude the wretched stump of a dried-up, withered plant, which, it was plain to see, could never send forth a green leaf again—too true an emblem, perhaps, of the office she had come there to discharge.

Such were the objects which presented themselves to Mr. Pickwick's view, as he looked round him in amazement. The noise of some one stumbling into the room roused him. Turning his eyes toward the door, they encountered the new comer, and in him, through all his rags and dirt, and misery, he recognised the familiar features of Mr. Job Trotter.

"Mr. Pickwick!" exclaimed Job aloud.

"Eh?" said Jingle, rising from his seat; "Mr. —— ! So it is—queer place—strange thing—serves me right—very." And with this Mr. Jingle thrust his hands into the place where his trousers pocket ought to be, and dropping his chin upon his breast, sunk back into his chair.

Mr. Pickwick was affected, the two men looked so very miserable. The sharp involuntary glance Jingle cast at a small piece of raw loin of mutton which Job had brought in with him, said more of their reduced state than two hours' explanation could have done. He looked mildly at Jingle, and said,

"I should like to speak to you in private. Will you step out for an instant?"

"Certainly," said Jingle, rising hastily. "Can't step far—no danger of over-walking yourself here—spike park—grounds pretty—romantic, but not extensive—open for public inspection—family always in town—housekeeper desperately careful—very."

"You have forgotten your coat," said Mr. Pickwick, as they walked out to the staircase, and closed the door after them.

"Eh?" said Jingle. "Spout—dear relation—uncle Tom—couldn't help it—must eat, you know. Wants of nature—and all that."

"What do you mean?"

"Gone, my dear sir—last coat—can't help it. Lived on a pair of boots whole fortnight. Silk umbrella—ivory handle—week—fact—honor—ask Job—knows it."

"Lived for three weeks upon a pair of boots and a silk umbrella, with an ivory handle!" exclaimed Mr. Pickwick, who had only heard of such things in shipwrecks, or read of them in Constable's Miscellany.

"True," said Jingle, nodding his head. "Pawnbroker's shop—duplicates here—small sums—mere nothing—all rascals."

"Oh," said Mr. Pickwick, much relieved by this explanation, "I understand you. You have pawned your wardrobe."

"Everything—Job's too—all shirts gone—never mind—saves washing. Nothing soon—lie in bed—starve—die—inquest—little bone-house—poor prisoner—common necessaries—hush it up—gentlemen of the jury—warden's tradesmen—keep it snug—natural death—coroner's order—workhouse funeral—serve him right—all over—drop the curtain."

Jingle delivered this singular summary of his prospects in life with his accustomed volubility, and with various twitches of the countenance to counterfeit smiles. Mr. Pickwick easily perceived that his recklessness was assumed, and looking him full but not unkindly in the face, saw that his eyes were moist with tears.

"Good fellow," said Jingle, pressing his hand, and turning his head away. "Ungrateful dog—boyish to cry—can't help it—bad fever—weak—ill—hungry. Deserved it all, but suffered much—very."

Wholly unable to keep up appearances any longer, and perhaps rendered worse by the effort he had made, the dejected stroller sat down on the stairs, and covering his face with his hands, sobbed like a child.

"Come, come," said Mr. Pickwick, with considerable emotion, "we'll see what can be done when I know all about the matter. Here Job; where is that fellow?"

"Here, sir," replied Job, presenting himself on the staircase. We have described him, by the by, as having deeply sunken eyes in the best of times; in his present state of want and distress, he looked as if those features had gone out of town altogether.

"Here, sir," said Job.

"Come here, sir," said Mr. Pickwick, trying to look stern, with four large tears running down his waistcoat. "Take that."

Take what? In the ordinary acceptation of such language it should have been a blow. As the world runs, it ought to have been a sound, hearty cuff; for Mr. Pickwick had been duped, deceived, and wronged by the destitute outcast who was now wholly in his power. Must we tell the truth? It was something from Mr. Pickwick's waistcoat pocket, which chinked as it was given into Job's hand, and the giving which somehow or other imparted a sparkle to the eye, and a swelling to the heart of our excellent old friend as he hurried away.

Sam had returned when Mr. Pickwick reached his own room, and was inspecting the arrangements that had been made for his comfort, with a kind of grim satisfaction which was very pleasant to look upon. Having a decided objection to his master's being there at all, Mr. Weller appeared to consider it a high moral duty not to appear too much pleased with anything that was done, said, suggested, or proposed.

"Well, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick.

"Well, sir," replied Mr. Weller.

"Pretty comfortable now, eh, Sam?"

"Pretty vell, sir," responded Sam, looking round him in a disparaging manner.

"Have you seen Mr. Tupman and our other friends?"

"Yes, I *have* seen 'em, sir, and they're a comin' to-morrow, and wos wery much surprised to hear they warn't to come to-day," replied Sam.

"You have brought the thing I wanted?"

Mr. Weller, in reply, pointed to various packages which he had arranged as neatly as he could, in a corner of the room.

"Very well, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, after a little hesitation; "listen to what I am going to say, Sam."

"Certainly, sir," rejoined Mr. Weller; "fire avay, sir."

"I have felt from the first, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick with much solemnity, "that this is not the place to bring a young man to."

"Nor an old 'un neither, sir," observed Mr. Weller.

"You're quite right, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick; "but old men may come here through their own heedlessness and unsuspicion, and young men may be brought here by the selfishness of those they serve. It is better for those young men, in every point of view, that they should not remain here. "Do you understand me, Sam?"

"Vy, no, sir, I do not," replied Mr. Weller doggedly.

"Try, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick.

"Vell, sir," rejoined Sam, after a short pause, "I think I see your drift; and if I do see your drift, it's my 'pinion you're a comin' it a great deal too strong, as the mail-coachman said to the snowstorm ven it overtook him."

"I see you comprehend me, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick. "Independently of my wish that you should not be idling about a place like this for years to come, I feel that for a debtor in the Fleet to be attended by his man-servant is a monstrous absurdity. Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, "for a time you must leave me."

"Oh, for a time, eh, sir?" rejoined Mr. Weller, rather sarcastically.

"Yes, for the time that I remain here," said Mr. Pickwick. "Your wages I shall continue to pay. Any of my three friends will be happy to take you, were it only out of respect to me. And if I ever do leave this place, Sam," added Mr. Pickwick, with assumed cheerfulness—"if I do, I pledge you my word that you shall return to me instantly."

"Now I'll tell you wot it is, sir," said Mr. Weller, in a grave and solemn voice, "this here sort o' thing von't do at all, so don't let's hear no more about it."

"I am serious and resolved, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick.

"You air, air you, sir?" inquired Mr. Weller, firmly. "Wery good, sir; then so am I"

Thus speaking, Mr. Weller fixed his hat on his head with great precision, and abruptly left the room.

"Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, calling after him, "Sam.—Here."

But the long gallery cased to re-echo the sound of footsteps. Sam Weller was gone.

ON RIFLE-SHOOTING.

BY THE BARON DE BERENGER.

Besides tendering you many and due apologies for obtruding my request that you will grant the following an early place in your Magazine, I beg to assure you that I do so not only very reluctantly, but almost compulsively. To ride our hobbies is deemed pleasant enough by most of us, so long as our vaulting into the saddle is in obedience to our whim, the latter generally running in couples with our conscience;—not so if the stirrup is held to us, although politely, still with the broad hint of "now go it, you must!" and still less, if we are spurred to show off our hobbies, at a time too when ourselves are in imminent danger of breaking down from over exertion. Since firing and blistering are considered as tending to avert such a calamity, (from our game nags at any rate,) *we ought to be* safe, for fired we certainly are, and at this time of the year especially; that is by enthusiastic anxiety to insure a good view holloa to our Stadium's again breaking cover. And as to blistering, envious and dastardly, because treacherous aspirants to monopoly apply it to us in plenty—in return too for courtesy! That (like the more friendly veterinary blisters) these torments will prove all for the best, by exciting in our favor warm and extended support from all lovers of fair play, is next to certain; but meanwhile we suffer, and severely. Although most others would suspend exertion, thus to accelerate a perfect recovery, we dare not think of such relief, conscious as we are that the feeding, not only of a motley stud of hobbies, but of ourselves and our rather numerous biped hobbies, depends upon our undivided and self-devoting labors. Accordingly, when you are assured that, although we should hail a little ball-practice as a well-timed relaxation, we dare not think just now of loading, with powder and patched ball, our rifle,—favourite hobby as it is with us, as much as with your facetious correspondent "Crack"*—you will readily believe that to be compelled to load it with ink instead—even if we were as likely to make as good hits with it as we are with Bartholomew Schwartz's compound and with home cast bullets, for we scorn to employ Conrad's cabalistical casting apparatus—is in reality forcing us to mount our hobby on the wrong (we mean the lame) side; for, to a good horseman, the off-side should be as convenient as the near. Having had, malgre nous, by far too much desk-firing of late, we quite long to exchange gunpowder smoke (with or without that of a prime Havannah, manufactured, perhaps, after all, by an Israelite "Schelm" in Goodman's-fields) for the smoke of our greasy lamp, the trimming of which we would gladly exchange for the sponging of our rifle. Still many are the points in Crack's manly and shrewd letter that we should like to make some observations upon; the more especially as he not only cracks his rifle ably, but all the while also cracks good-humored jokes in plenty—entirely free from all squibbing and bouncing; and above all, because he advocates (as ourselves more zealously than ably have done for nearly forty years) the individual benefits which cannot fail to result from a scientific and more general cultivation of our hobby—the rifle; and he might have said much more in favor of a practice which must strengthen incalculably our national defence.

But "Ware Hawk!" for after all our tedious showing *why* we have not time now to touch upon some knotty points in that letter, (but intending to do so when more at leisure,) we all at once discover that we actually are yielding to the magnetic influence of Crack's very endeavor; we therefore must break from the magnet, by confining ourselves to two points in that letter.

First, we can assure your correspondent of our perfect conviction—founded on our watching careless possessors of rifles, for their being riflemen is negatived by the charge—that a rifle lock that pulls off easy is (in most hands indeed) more dangerous, instead of less so, than any (and especially a proper, a double) hair trigger lock, that is, one being a setting and the other a firing trigger, because with the latter construction two applications are required to effect an easy pulling off.

Secondly, we can readily believe Crack's assertion that when he did not press the rifle against the shoulder at all, he shot twice as well as when he pressed the butt of the rifle firmly into the hollow of the shoulder, as recommended in our "Helps and Hints," for the fact is that both are right. As this must appear strangely contradictory, indulge an old man's garrulity with leave to digress even to tell a homely story, because illustrative of the otherwise mysterious reason.

A German medical practitioner not only sought to lay the foundation to fame for great cures by employing the most indefatigable observation, but he aimed also at thus making up for a painful deficiency in his earlier acquirements; so determined, he carefully and most minutely recorded all his cases. Despairing of the recovery of one of his patients, a blacksmith, the prey of a violent attack of fever and ague, he never knocked at his door but with a foreboding of its being opened by some one in tears, if not by the undertaker's man himself; how great then must have been his surprise on finding himself admitted even by Vulcan himself, red hot, too, from the forge! Miracles he denied faith to; some rival Esculapius, therefore, he was sure had stepped in, more to destroy our doctor's fame than to restore the sick. So impressed, his eager questions as to what medicines had been administered, and by whom, were reluctantly answered thus:—

"Must I then tell you the whole truth, doctor?"

An ungracious nod and a spiteful frown left the patient no alternative.

"I'm afeard you'll be very cross," said the blacksmith; "but who could help falling into the snare?—I couldn't at any rate."

"A snare!" interrupted the indignant doctor, "I thought so, and laid by one of my treacherous rivals as a matter of course; tell by whom;—was it Dr. N.?"

"No."

"Then was it Dr. S.?"

"No."

"Then it must be Dr. L.?"

"No."

"Then *who* was the villain? I insist upon your telling!"

"Why, if you *must* know,—it was, zounds how you'll be swearing if I tell you!—why it was—Sour-crout!—now its out, or rather Sour-crout and Pork," replied the man of iron, adding with an insinuating smile,—"Now don't be angry, doctor, but really, what with being floored by the fever, shook by the ague, and starved by your orders; what with the savory smell of that delicate mess, dished up by my wife in the kitchen close to my sick room; what with the chance the devil threw in my way, by making her leave the kitchen, I couldn't help sneaking in there, regularly to eat my fill, for it was so delicious, although I meant only to take a taste. I repented afterwards, because I made sure that I must die, and so, more to drive the dread away than to work, I went in to the forge, and, made stout and bold by good feed, I had a turn at the anvil too. Now don't scold me, doctor, pray,—for I've been well ever since."

How surprised the smith must have been, you will readily judge from your own surprise when you are informed that our medical aspirant to fame, smiling as exultingly as he before grinned maliciously, took out his tablets to record the following important memorandum:—

"N. B. That, in cases of fever and ague, sour-crout, or rather a good fill of sour-crout and pork, cures both, and most speedily too."

Shortly after the crying wife of an emaciated tailor called him in; and on finding that her husband was dangerously ill from fever and ague, he exclaimed with much self-applause, "Oh! if that's all, I am the only man to perform a rapid cure! to-morrow you shall have him on the board: only make him eat his fill of sour-crout and pork!"

Two days after he boldly walked in,—to find the tailor on the *board* sure enough,—but instead of his shop-board, it was another board on which he was laid out dead.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed our doctor, "prodigious! and worth recording!" and taking out his tablets, he inserted therein the following supplementary N. B. —"Sour-crout and pork, although good in fever and ague, cures blacksmiths speedily, but kills tailors!—*Probatum est.*"

Much the same is it in regard to pressing the rifle firmly into the hollow of the shoulder, (and which is more necessary with large balls and charges, and particularly at longer ranges than when firing at less than 200 yards, and with rifles, although heavy in the barrel, yet of small calibre;) a delicately formed person, an invalid, or a nervous shooter, by such an exertion, besides falling into that great baulk to success called a "bob," a sort of bow to the explosion, will certainly increase his tremor, or his quivering, from muscular insufficiency, when first he applies additional exertion. Still he should persevere in a mode to which he cannot all at once expect to become accustomed; perseverance only can confirm his steadiness of holding and of pulling off his lock without an accompanying nod of the head, by old hands called a bob, and which is but too frequent even with the muscular, (equally so a jerk at the trigger,) although but rarely observed, and then chiefly when the lock misses fire. The sickly or the deficient in muscle may therefore fancy that they shoot best because, confining their observation to small charges, rather than confining the rifle, they let it merely rest upon their hands for aim, whereas a firm application from a muscular arm tends even additionally to brace and to steady it, whilst the shooter should steady himself by not dropping the rifle after the pull, but by examining when shooting at a stationary object, if his aim still remains on the object fired at.

As to the application of our rule, and to which Crack takes an objection, all depends upon being either *tailor* or *blacksmith!* and we venture to recommend to him to persevere, however nervous he may fancy himself to be, in acquiring the mode what we not only find to be best upon an average, but particularly useful in steadying young beginners, thereby to prevent accidents, such as may result in a variety of ways, besides qualifying the beginner to shoot under any impending storm, or other disadvantages. It is, however, but fair to add, that in some districts, where quick rifle-shooting is coveted, (Switzerland for instance,) a fashion prevails not only to have shorter butts than ours, but to keep them entirely free from the shoulder; wherefore umpires at shooting matches actually pass a rule or stick between the butt and the shoulder whilst aim is being taken; the result is, that at 250 and 300 yards they are beaten by our method. With many apologies for my long intrusion,

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
And entertained reader,
The Author of "Helps and Hints, &c."

Stadium, Cremorne House, Chelsea.

London (New) Sport. Mag. for July, 1837.

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* "On Rifle Shooting by Crack," New Sporting Magazine for March, 1837

FLY FISHING.

Fly-fishing has been designated the royal and aristocratic branch of the angler's craft. We do not exactly approve of the application of those epithets, for we are heterodox enough not to believe that Kings and Nobles can perform difficult things better than we bourgeois; but, if it be meant by those epithets that fly fishing is an amusement worthy of the most elevated classes, we have no objection to make, for unquestionably it is the most difficult, the most elegant, and to men of taste, by myriads of degrees, the most pleasing mode of angling. As all sports should be, it is full of excitement, of that species of excitement which carries with it no idea of personal pain or danger, but which is replete, if the expression may be used, of pleasurable anxiety. To catch a fish of four or five pounds weight, and sometimes heavier, with a hook almost invisible, with a gut line as fine as a hair plucked from the most delicate female head, and with a rod finer than the twig with which you entrap the "limed bird" is a task of considerable delicacy. If it be not so, and if it do not give you some very pretty palpitations of the heart in the performance, never did trout or grayling jump at a May-fly in the streams of Derbyshire. Fly fishing requires many natural attributes, among which must be chiefly enumerated a light and limber hand and arm, a quick eye, and one that can "squint straight," caution, coolness, precision, and an extreme delicacy of touch. Without these, you may indeed catch fish on hungry days, but you can never be a sure fisherman, nor make the pretty monsters of our rivers do your bidding.

We learnt the art on which we are writing on, on one of the best trout streams in the South of Ireland, to wit, the river Deel, which rises, we believe, in the county of Cork, and runs from south to north through the county Limerick.—At the age of fourteen, we were consulted by the best anglers on the river, for we had taken the thing to heart, and studied it with the ardour of boyhood.—We were struck, forcibly struck, when we first went into Derbyshire, with the resemblance of the streams there to those in Ireland; and when we first stood on the banks of the Wye, we exclaimed—"Here we are at home; here we shall find our old friends!" The part of the Wye that we have fished, is from Bakewell to Rowsley, save one portion of it, especially preserved for the use of the Duke of Rutland and his friends. There is plenty of fish in that part, in which all comers and goers who stop at the Rutland Arms, Bakewell, or at the Peacock, Rowsley, are allowed to fish, for it is very seldom netted, and the fly, and even the still more destructive minnow, will never so impoverish a river as not to leave abundance of sport in it.

We agree with Jesse, that the multiplicity of flies are useless, and that there are not more, or even little more than a dozen that will kill. Your fine flashy shop-window flies are of no use; they may catch some young coquettish trout or grayling, but an old stager will look at them and give them the tail. If you cannot kill fish with the following list, you may despair of filling your basket, viz., the green drake, the grey drake, the wren's, grouse's or partridge's hackle, the dun, the cow-dung fly, the black gnat, the red and black hackle, the grey palmer, the ant fly, the hare's ear and-yellow, the midge, and one or two more of brown and yellow bodies. With flies of this description you will kill trout and grayling in the Derbyshire streams, and, in our opinion, in every river where that species of fish is to be found. We hate quackery, and like to tell what experience has taught us. It is a dispute among the scientific, et adhuc sub judice lis est, whether, when in the water, the artificial fly resembles the natural one. Rennie says it does not; that the trout is a stupid creature, and that, as

"Maidens, like moths, are always caught by glares,"

color is everything with that fish. We dissent from this opinion, and imagine that the artificial fly resembles in the water a drowned natural one, and as such is taken by the fish. The flies they use in Derbyshire confirm us in this opinion, for the resident fishermen almost invariably use hackles without wings, and they kill, on what we call a hungry day, passably well; but, take our advice: let your flies be complete, let them have wings, a tail, and gold or silver tinsel, according to the season; let them be delicately and highly finished, let them be small, smaller than the natural ones they are intended to represent, and, above all, let them be London made. It would be invidious to point out any particular shop in town by way of preference, for we have bought good flies in Bell-yard, Fetter-lane, Charing-cross, and lately remarkably finely finished ones at a shop in Oxford-street. As for fly rods, they are now made to such perfection, still preferring London, that you have only to choose according to the strength of your arm or the width of the rivers you fish in. Choose, however, a moderate size, and one that will spring, even to the but. With a stiff rod you can never throw your line without making a splash on the water, and in playing, a fish, slightly hooked, you are ever in danger of tearing away the flesh and losing him. Having just alluded to playing a fish, we decidedly disapprove of the method we saw adopted on the Wye by every angler but one, and he was an old one of eight and thirty years experience. Their method is, when they hook a fish to hold the line taught, and to run backwards, and if the bank permits land him nolens volens. If your tackle be strong, your fish small, and firmly hooked, this way will do, though it is inelegant: but, if every thing the contrary be the case, there will be many a lost fish, and many a cracked casting line. For our own parts, we always play a fish, unless he be so small that the action of striking at him whips him out of the water. We always feel the weight of our fish (do you always do so, reader), and endeavor to discover how he may happen to be hooked, firmly or otherwise, and we act accordingly. However, we advise this general rule—in the first instance, give your fish line; let him "cut his stick" a bit down stream, avoiding, of course, all natural obstructions, such as weeds, trees, and their branches; feel him now and then with the butt-end of your rod, and the slightest judgment will tell you when you may safely put the strength of your tackle to the test, and force your prey to a different element from its own. There is one pretty practice in Derbyshire, but, alas, it is not one that every one can adopt, viz., that of being accompanied by a female who carries a landing-net, and uses it where the banks are high, or where there is any difficulty in landing fish. We have seen one, the lady of a clergyman, a celebrated beauty and a great favorite at Chatsworth, use this sort of net very deftly, quitting, as she saw the bending of the rod, or at the call of her spouse, her field-chair and her book, and unhooking and securing with the nimbleness and dexterity of female fingers the wriggling captive. As for us, we had rather do without the landing net; there is tighter work without it, and we never use it except in broad rivers where it is necessary to wade, and where the staff of the net is useful to prop you over the pebbles, or to sound the depth of the water as you advance.

The best season of the year for fishing in the Wye, is the last fortnight of April, and the first three weeks in May. In Ireland we have always found this season to be the best at least for trout-fishing, and in the Wye it must necessarily be so, as in ordinary springs it is the season of the May-fly, or green drake—a fly, as Cotton justly says, with which trout and grayling gorge themselves until they can be tempted to take no other bait. At this season the visitors at Bakewell and Rowsley are numerous, and they chiefly consist of Lancashire men, who are justly considered first-rate fly fishers. We do not admire, however, one plan they make use of—that of dibbing with the natural May-fly; it is childish sport, and though they kill, it puts us in mind of those little fellows one sees fishing for various sorts of small fry on the New River and near Sadler's Wells. A good London tied green drake will kill as well as the natural fly, and it is less cruel and more manly to make use of it. Besides, the live fly is a pretty creature, and those young idle dogs who hawk it about Bakewell and elsewhere by basketsful, ought not to be encouraged to catch and destroy it. As a winder up of this chapter or article, or whatever else, gentle reader, you may please to call it, we have one right sound piece of counsel to give you, and if you are wise and love fishing, and are ever so little romantic, you will follow it, and be very grateful to the giver. As we said before, there is one part of the Wye preserved for the Duke of Rutland's especial amusement, but his Grace very seldom angles there, and there is a means of obtaining his proxy. This preserved portion extends from a bridge a little beyond Haddon Hall, to another bridge about a mile further on, at Rowsley, where the Wye tumbles into the Derwent, and it is absolutely swarming with trout and grayling, particularly with the former, and very fine ones some of them are too—equal, and that is high praise, to those splendid ones you see shining fresh and red at Groves's, in Bond-street, of a morning. Now, reader, we really do deserve something, if we tell you how you may obtain permission to fish in this mile-in-length pond. What'll you give? Never mind, man, we are not mercenary, and here goes for our "open sessama."

Well, woman after all is a creature of long-suffering, meekly (if she have some heart probing object in view) bending the neck to pain, privation, poverty, to the scowl of the world, to the abandonment of relations, to the torture of suspicion, and, oh, what seems to us more trying than all, to dreary solitude, to long confinement, to a durable renunciation of liberty! About half a mile in front of Rowsley, overlooking the Derwent, in the hollow of one of those pine-covered hills, so common in Derbyshire, lies embedded, surrounded and nearly hidden by trees of various sorts, a gothic built cottage, in appearance the residence of some gentleman of moderate fortune, fond of delightful scenery, retirement, and piscatory pleasures. It is the shooting-box of the Duke of Rutland, untenanted, save by one fair being of whom we are about to speak, all the year, except during a fortnight before Christmas, when his Grace, and his friends and menials, come sweeping the hills and plains of their game, and turning topsy-turvy the ordinary monotonous arrangements of the cottage. All the year round, except during a short interval of slaughter of fowls of the air and beasts of the woods, is to be found in it a solitary female. She seems to be about six or seven and twenty, of ailing constitution, mild, patient, pale, passionless, moving through the rooms as she shows them as gently as the mist of the mountain, and ever and anon faintly smiling as you express your admiration of the rare cleanliness of the apartments, at their extreme order and regularity. And we must designate this interesting, and to our busy imagination, mysterious being, under the homely title of housekeeper. That's her office, and for eight or nine long years has she resignedly performed it, without aid, coadjutor, or companion, visited by none but his Grace's steward, who, being a man of sympathy, is frequently seen bending his steps towards the cottage about the dusk of the evening—that period of the day when society is most sought after by the softened heart of woman. She seems to be grateful to him for these visits, and appears to enjoy, whilst she is talking of him (it is the first time we ever noticed a symptom of the affection of woman), pleasure Platonic! Reader, you know enough of the party. Well, then, ask Mrs. Severne, of the Peacock, Rowsley, to introduce you to our fair recluse, ask the latter to give you a note "writ in a slender crow-quill kind of hand" to the steward, ask the steward permission to fish in the preserved portion of the Wye already pointed out. You'll obtain it, and if you follow the advice which we have given you in this, and which we will follow up and generalise in the second article, you will be able, after satisfying your own wants, to send a basket of trout and grayling worth paying carriage for (a rare merit in presents) to the Editor of Bell's Life in London. Yours, NED.

July 10, 1837.

A REGULAR JOHN BULL.

One morning when his late Majesty's ship Hesperus lay at the Cape, a seaman named Wolfe applied to Lieutenant Strangways for leave to go on shore.

"No, Wolfe," said Strangways, "I cannot allow you to go on shore. You know the last time you got leave, you came on board drunk; and such conduct cannot be permitted."

"I promise you, Sir, I won't get drunk," said Wolfe.

"What do you want to do ashore?" inquired Strangways.

"I want to fight."

"To fight!" repeated Strangways; "a pretty errand, truly! And with whom, pray, do you mean to fight?"

"With black Samby, the prize-fighter, Sir. He challenged me to a match before I joined the ship, and has been taunting me ever since, insinuating that I am afraid to stand to my bargain. This is the morning on which we were to meet, sir, and if I do not attend, they will call me coward."

"It is extremely foolish in you to enter into any such engagement, sir," replied Strangays; "but what you say is true: if you do not attend, those Cape Town bullies may impute it to cowardice. You promise me you won't get drunk?"

"I promise, sir."

"Then you may go."

Wolfe accordingly went on shore, and after an absence of about an hour and a half, he returned without having tasted a drop of liquor. As soon as he got on deck he went to Strangways and reported himself.

"I am come on board, sir, sober."

"Well," replied Strangways, "I am glad you have kept your word. Did you fight the match?"

"I did, sir."

"Was it a long one?"

"Fifty minutes, sir, by the watch."

"Who conquered?"

"I did, sir."

"Did you punish your opponent severely?"

"Why, sir, I beat him, and that's just saying enough."

"Right! You may retire, sir."

"I hope, sir, you will have no objections to let me go ashore again," said Wolfe, still lingering in the neighborhood of the Lieutenant.

"What! at present?"—"Yes, sir."—"Why, what do you want to do ashore now?"—"Get drunk, sir!" replied Wolfe, with the gravest possible expresssion of countenance; while Strangways burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter. "May I go, sir?" continued Wolfe, when he thought the Lieutenant had had sufficient time to indulge his merriment.

"It is contrary to all rule, sir," said Strangways, scarcely able to articulate for laughter; "but since you have kept your promise so faithfully, I will permit you for this once to go." "Thank you, sir," said Wolfe, with the same immovable gravity of countenance, and in a few minutes he was seen pulling off in one of the Malay boats that attended the ship with fruit. He kept his word as faithfully on this as on the former occasion, and towards evening he was carried on board in a state of the "most blissful oblivion."

Theodore Hook's new novel of "Gentleman Jack," or "Jack Brag."

EVANS'S GENERAL ORDERS.

Gen. Evans, the British commander of the Queen's troops in Spain, appears to have exhibited his humanity rather in his orders than in fact, as a correspondent of the London Age would seem to indicate by his pertinent review of them. Gen. E. has just been returned to Parliament from Westminster, having resigned the command of the Queen's Army, in which a British legion was incorporated.

HEAD-QUARTERS (VITTORIA), April 4, 1836.

ART. 14.—At all times when your men have been exposed to wet, insist on their putting on dry things. EVANS.

To mock men's necessities, by reminding them of their wants when there is no possibility of relieving them, is d——d inhuman. LARRY O'GAFF.

Breakfast.—Let them have a *hot* breakfast, and a *hot* dinner if possible. EVANS.

We are now up to our knees in snow, without anything to cook, and nothing but green wood to cook with if we had it. If we get anything *hot* for either breakfast or dinner, it will be a good peppering by the troops of Don Carlos. LARRY O'GAFF.

Sleeping.—The soldiers should not, if possible, sleep within eighteen inches of the ground. EVANS.

This can only be avoided by hanging them by the neck on the trees, as there is no straw, or beds of any sort. LARRY O'GAFF.

Rising.—On rising, every man should strip naked and shake himself. EVANS.

Every man is pretty near naked when he goes to bed; and as he sleeps on the wet ground, he will be sure to rise shaking and shivering without orders. LARRY O'GAFF.

Carts.—Every regiment should have two carts for its sick, lame, and lazy. EVANS.

The sick, the lame, and the lazy in every regiment of the Legion would fill thirty carts each—provided the carts could be found, and the mules insured from being killed and eaten. LARRY O'GAFF.

Sick.—If sick, let the surgeon find out the cause; and each surgeon is to carry 12 sets of bedding. EVANS.

The cause of sickness being nakedness and starvation, how is the surgeon to cure it? As to the 12 sets of beds, they are neither *here* nor *there*. LARRY O'GAFF.

Flogging.—The Provost should always flog on the breech—this does no harm to the men. EVANS.

Does Col. Evans speak from personal knowledge? He may as well say lobsters do not feel boiling water. LARRY O'GAFF.

Artillery.—The soldiers must be cautioned not to cry out cab when the artillery is in motion, or the horses will be sure to run to that side of the road. EVANS.

The only bit of truth or humanity in the whole of Evans's General Orders.

London Age, July 23. LARRY O'GAFF.

Chinese Pomposity.—The following is the literal copy of an invitation from a Chinese of consequence to a foreigner, inviting him to a marriage feast. It is contained in one of the latest papers from Canton, received last week. "To the Great Head of Literature, Venerable First Born, at his table of Study.—On the 8th day of the present moon, your younger brother is to be married.—On the 7th having cleansed the cups, on the 10th he will pour out wine, on which day he will presume to draw to his lowly abode the carriage of his friend. With him he will enjoy the pleasures of conversation, and receive from him instruction for the well regulation of the feast. To this he solicits the brilliant presence of his elder brother, and the elevation to which the influence of his glory will assist him to rise who can conceive."

THE HAMBLINS.

HAMBLIN AGAIN.—Poor Tom Hamblin is incorrigeable. We have expended more good advice—more wholesome instruction—more moral doctrine on Hamblin than on any other sinner in the city—yet melancholy to relate, it has had no more effect upon him than the wasting of so much seed in a desert.—He is again in hot water.

We learn that an effort will be made to indict him for an attempt at kidnapping, in consequence of his row on Monday night at the Richmond Hill Theatre. His object in that *sortie* was to seize the boy, who, by the terms of the divorce between him and his late wife, is entirely under the charge of the latter. He approached the theatre in a carriage, accompanied by another person. Money was offered by somebody to one of the carpenters to seize the boy and bring him to the carriage. This was refused and denied.—Hamblin himself then found his way into the back door, and the scene took place which we have already described.

What can he say for himself? Let him have a fair hearing.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—During the morning of Monday, Mr. Lewis, of the Bowery Theatre, when under the management of Hamblin, called at the Richmond Hill Theatre, and asked to see the carpenter. He saw him and inquired whether he could not come behind the scenes in the evening. The carpenter said "Yes." Lewis told him that if he could get away Mrs. Hamblin's little boy Hamblin would make it well worth his while. The carpenter received the proposition with indignation, and Lewis left the place. In the evening Hamblin and Lewis drove up to the stage door. Lewis advanced to the door keeper, and offered him twenty dollars to get the boy out. The door keeper refused, and then Lewis and Hamblin pushed by him. Hamblin saw the boy behind the scenes and tried to coax him away—but he cried, and begged not to be taken from his mother. The rest we have already told. In rushing off the stage to save her child Mrs. Hamblin's dress got caught in the side wing, and the slip of it was torn completely off.

When the performance was over the carpenter was waylaid and beaten with a leaden stick or cane about the head most dreadfully. His right temple is cut in two places; his right eye is completely closed up. Herald of Friday.

HAMBLIN'S CARD.

A statement entirely false in every particular, having been published respecting my visit to the Richmond Hill Circus, I deem it my duty to state the facts.

It is entirely untrue that there was any force used in my going in or going out, or any resistance, or any disturbance of any kind, unless it was got up on the stage for effect after I left the house. I walked in quietly, took my son by the arm, and asked him to come away with me. He refused, and I instantly left him, and walked out as quietly as I went in, nobody interfering with me, and no one objecting to my entrance or exit.

My object was to prevent his being forced upon the stage by an unnatural mother, who diverts the means regularly paid by me for his support and education, or living with the deluded father of the child which she gave birth to, about ten weeks ago, at the village of Hamilton, near Philadelphia.

Whilst she was confined at that place in the house of Mrs. Knight, where she resided in June last, she not only went herself by the assumed name of this young man, who has been drawn away by the arts of a woman old enough to be his mother, but compelled this boy to pass himself by the same name, and call this young man father, and when he accidentally forgot his *new* name, and called himself Hamblin, she punished him for it, and stated that "he was a little liar, and that he was never called Hamblin." The infant is now at Hamilton village in the care of a Mrs. Margaret Ward, of whom inquiry can be made, or of Dr. Pugh who attended her at her accouchment, or Mrs. Martha Hiles, her sick nurse, or Mrs. Deborah Moleson, to whom the boy was sent to school, as Master Wm. Charles, and not paid for. These persons all reside at Hamilton, near the Schuylkill. The arts and profligacies of this woman have drawn upon me the unceasing attacks of certain editors, who, believing her plausible statements, have supposed her an injured woman, and have endeavored to load me with obloquy and public reproach.

For the sake of my children I have maintained silence, until it would be no longer a virtue. I now ask: did she not in December last, appeal to the public in New York and Philadelphia, for the means of visiting England to take testimony in the case of Mr. Wood, to clear her character from the reproach of living with, and passing as the wife of Mr. Wright, with whom she travelled in England prior to her separation from me, and whilst visiting her friends at home at my expense? Were not the exaggerated appeals then put forth, sustained by the sympathy of the Press and the public, who contributed largely to her "farewell benefits, prior to her departure for England to clear her character?"

Did she go to England? Has she cleared her character? or has she with her *friend* lived upon this money, and the annuity of my son, until her confinement in June last at Hamilton?

And have they now come back again to pursue the speculation of exciting the public sympathy for this *unfortunate* woman? And is not the farce of a suit against me for $5000 damages for quietly speaking to my son, to be the foundation of another appeal to the public, on pretence of carrying on this new proceeding to clear her character, and obtain the means to retire again with her *friend?*

Has my son been educated with the allowance her *gentleman* has regularly drawn, or has he been initiated into the lowest habits of falsehood and exposed to the example of her vicious life?

Have I not repeatedly offered to her, and her solicitor, to pay all his bills for schooling, board, clothing, and all other expenses, if she would place him in *any* respectable seminary,—instead of dragging him round the country to excite the sympathy of the public?

Was she not confined under the assumed name of Mrs. Charles in June last, and has she not now commenced a suit against me as Elizabeth Hamblin, for $5000 damages, for presuming to speak to my son at the Richmond Hill Circus.

I do not intend to enter into any newspaper controversy, but stand ready to prove, and will prove the facts above stated in open Court, when this novel suit is brought to trial. THOS. S. HAMBLIN.

New York, Sept. 1, 1837.

MR. CHARLES' CARD.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SUN—GENTLEMEN,—Having seen a *Card* published by T. S. Hamblin in your paper of Saturday, in which he has made use of the grossest of falsehoods, I feel it a duty I owe my reputation, not from a desire to enter into a controversy with Hamblin, a man so lost to every honorable principle, that I feel myself degraded in being compelled to encounter him any way; but prompted by *gallantry* and *honor* to stand up in helpless woman's defence, I will give a plain statement of facts. Mr. Hamblin says that there was no force used to kidnap the *boy* from his *mother*. What does he consider the attempt to *bribe* Mr. Webb, the stage carpenter, his taking the boy by the arm whilst the mother was on the stage? What made the boy cry for his mother? he would not have done it had there been no force used. As to his *walking* out of the theatre quietly, whether he walked or ran he *vanished* very suddenly—he could not be found, and it was a lucky circumstance for him that he escaped so easily. He has called her an *unnatural mother*. It is universally known that she *idolizes* the boy, gratifies his every wish. He is the *only comfort* that Hamblin has not deprived her of. If she is the unnatural mother he would make her, why does the boy prefer remaining with her? why would he not go with the *father?* It requires no answer. He states that she converts the means paid for the support and education of the boy to *my use*. What are those means? A paltry $150 per year, which in time will be increased to $200. At that amount it is to rest. Now the idea of supporting me, herself, and son with the paltry sum above mentioned is truly ridiculous. The expense of clothing, educating, and boarding her son, costs her from five to six hundred dollars per year. She paid Mr. Towell, a gentleman well known in New York, $8 per week for boarding and educating the boy—and Mr. Hamblin knew it. Now in such a case how far does the one hundred and fifty dollars go to my support? As it respects myself, it is well known that during my absence from this place (and when, as Mr. Hamblin would wish to make the public believe that I was enjoying myself upon the *splendid allowance* above alluded to,) I was receiving the highest salary at Mr. Preston's theatre in the city of Richmond, and it was well known that I was eminently successful, and left the South in company with Mrs. Hamblin and son with hundreds of dollars in my possession. Mr. Preston, the manager, can vouch to the truth of the above statement. Instead of my *living* on Master Hamblin's annuity, I *contributed* largely to his support.

The boy's amiable qualities, and his strong affection for his mother, has endeared him to me and all who know him. It is true that Mrs. Hamblin passed by my name, for I think her worthy of it; and I feel a pride in saying she is the mother of a sweet girl, and I only hope she may resemble her mother. It annoys Hamblin. he has already deprived her of one daughter. He is like the dog in the manger—he won't have her himself, and he can't bear that any one else should. The fact is, his vanity is wounded (FOR TOM IS VAIN) to find she could possibly think of any one but himself. He forgets she may be my wife all this time; if we don't choose to let the world know it, that's our business. He says that I have been drawn away by the arts of a woman old enough to be my mother. Now I flatter myself that at the age of 28 *I am no Infant*. Hamblin has seen a *little* proof in Philadelphia to the contrary. The only arts she used were those endowed to her by nature—a handsome person, a highly cultivated and intellectual mind, (qualities which he knows nothing of, and can't appreciate.) These are the only arts she used. As to what he asserts about calling the boy a *liar*, it is a base falsehood, as she never uses indelicate expressions, and particularly in the presence of her son; and as to her chastising him, the boy's remark on reading his father's statement in the Sun will best answer it. He said he wondered how his father could tell such *stories*. For the sake of my *children*, he says, I have maintained *silence;* he can't *mean* the boy, for he has *disowned him*. And he at present has but a daughter. The laws of our country prevents his marrying again until his late wife's death, as he was the aggressor.[*] He can have no affection for a child that he has so long neglected, passing him in the street as a stranger. If affection prompted him to take the boy it might be pardonable, but it cannot for a moment be supposed that such is the case—he done it to annoy and persecute a woman to whom he has said he hoped to see lying in a gutter.

It's true she did appeal to the public for a benefit at the National Theatre for the purpose of taking herself and son to England, her passage was engaged—it is unnecessary to state that she could not go to England, attend to her business there and return for a less sum than 5 or $600. What did her benefit at the National yield her? Not one third that sum. Mr. Henry Willard, the Treasurer, can answer for the truth of the above. Mr. Wemyss kindly conceded the use of his theatre in Philadelphia for the same purpose, and he knows she lost money by it.

How then was she to go to England? It wants no answer as to clearing her character in the case with *Wood*—the public will be the best judges when the trial comes on, which will be in the course of a few weeks. He says she wants the means to retire again with her *friend*. (I hope he means me). I glory in being the friend of the unfortunate. It is man's first duty to uphold and defend woman in distress. Hamblin oppresses them. As to the term *retiring*, such a low idea could only emanate from Hamblin. He asks has his son been educated with the allowance her gentleman (I see he knows me) has received. I answer, he has been educated, thanks to his mother's perseverance and industry—let him be examined—there is not a smarter boy of his age in the country—he is universally admired for his proficiency in every branch of education consistent with his years, as well as for his moral conduct, which causes him to be held up as a pattern for others by every instructor with whom he has been in charge.

I have endeavored to answer his base charges in as brief a manner as the nature of the case will admit. I trust that I have convinced the public that Mr. Hamblin's assertions are entirely false and without the shadow of a foundation, and shall conclude with assuring them that the veil that has so long concealed his actions shall be raised, and the world shall see him as he is a ——.

Sun of Monday.] JAMES S. CHARLES.

MRS. HAMBLIN'S REPLY.

[*Copy of a large Handbill posted all over the City.*]

Infamous and unmanly conduct of Thos. S. Hamblin,

To ruin the reputation of his late Wife, and deprive her of obtaining a living for herself and son.

Not contented by his ruffian-like conduct, assisted by his Pander, ——,t *Kidnap her Son* upon the occasion of her late Benefit, from which she realized nothing, the disturbance above alluded to causing the audience to leave the theatre; and seeing that she has made another appeal to the generosity of the public, for her benefit on Monday evening next, (Aug. 4,) he again attacks her through the columns of "The Sun," choosing Saturday morning for his mean purpose, thinking she would not have an opportunity of refuting his false and unmanly charge in time to check any unfavorable impression his villainous communication might make upon the public mind, and by this means again deprive her of a benefit by which she might realize a few dollars!

Will the Citizens of New-York suffer HAMBLIN—a man who has *outraged every law human and divine!* A man who, by his licentious conduct, HAS RENDERED HIS THEATRE A BROTHEL of licentiousness, and *a disgrace to our City! A man who searched New York to find a person that could swear to his* ADULTERY, *in order that he might be divorced from a* VIRTUOUS WIFE!—a woman whose worth his *demon-like passions* rendered him incapable of appreciating! and whom he *has not ceased to* PERSECUTE *and* OPPRESS by every means his *Wealth* would afford! Will the Citizens of New-York suffer this?

NO! NO!! NO!!!

[*Extract of the Play-bill for Monday of the Richmond Hill Theatre*].

MRS. HAMBLIN'S BENEFIT, on which occasion Master WILLIAM HAMBLIN, by the general call of the Public, will make his second appearance in the character of *Edward*, in "*Every One Has His Fault.*"

☞ Mrs. Hamblin takes this public opportunity of stating that it is *far from her intention of bringing her Son up to a profession she has reason to detest*, and from many kind offers she has received from gentlemen of high standing in this country to *aid her* in placing him in a far different situation in life, she sincerely hopes and prays his inclination may never lead him on the Stage, but the motive on the present occasion, was the idea of his *drawing a few more dollars to the House*, and enabling her to pay debts she has been obliged to incur since opening, and which *her present* POVERTY prevents.

Here the matter rests. It was generally understood there would be a riot at the Richmond Hill Theatre on Monday last, but nothing of the kind occurred to our knowledge. In this affair, if we may believe the statements of either party, the opposite one has pretty thoroughly disgraced itself. We are inclined to think each one has told *some truth* of the other, and a precious set of humbugs they prove themselves. This time, though, Hamblin has his enemy "on the hip;" his card is "a settler," and as none of his allegations are denied, his "virtuous wife," and "her friend," Mr. Charles, will find it no easy matter to excite any other feelings towards them, by their ridiculous appeals to the sympathy of this community, than those of utter disgust. The whole affair, cards, placards and all, presents quite the most loathsome and disgusting picture of "scenes behind the curtain" that has ever been exhibited before our citizens.

ROBBERY OF MAD. AUGUSTA.—The Cincinnati Whig (slip) of the 26th contains the particulars of a most disgraceful robbery on this lady during her passage on the canal boat from Cleveland to that city.

An obstruction in the canal at Akron obliged the passengers to leave the Canal Boat Circleville, Captain Chamberlain, for another packet below the lock. It was in this transit that Mad. Augusta discovered that one of her large leather trunks had been cut open on the top, and rifled of nearly all its contents, and that another of wood, covered with leather had been opened by false keys and also rifled. The trunks were on the top of the canal boat, covered with Tarpaulin, and contained the jewelry, ornaments and dresses of Madame A. besides a quantity of music, the total value of which is from 5 to $600, and near twice that sum to her, as the articles cannot be replaced or procured in this country. Among them is the beautiful red silk embroidered costume, made for her in Paris for the *Pas Styrien*, which her admirers will not have readily forgotten. The heft of the trunks from music had, it is supposed, induced the robbers to imagine there was specie in them, in which they were sadly disappointed.

We now come to the most disgraceful part of the affair. As soon as the robbery was ascertained it was made known to the three or four hundred passengers present, and the captain who, when told of it, so far from expressing any sympathy laughed in the lady's face, and turned on his heels and made for his boat, saying it was of no consequence if there was no money stolen! He abruptly left, went on board his boat and set the horses off at full speed on his return.

On arriving at Portsmouth, as it was impossible for Mad. Augusta to delay her engagement at Cincinnati, having been already detained by the obstruction before mentioned *nine* days on the canal, the Judge told her as the captains of these boats were not responsible for the baggage, she ought to have proceeded immediately against the suspected parties in the robbery, by having them all arrested.

Walter Scott and the American Authoress.—"One morning last spring," he said, "I opened a huge lump of a despatch, without looking how it was addressed, never doubting that it had travelled under some omnipotent frank, like the First Lord of the Admiralty's, when lo and behold, the contents proved to be a MSS. play, by a young lady of New-York, who kindly requested me to read and correct it, equip it with prologue and epilogue, procure for it a favorable reception from the manager of Drury Lane, and make Murray or Constable bleed handsomely for the copyright; and, on inspecting the cover, I found that I had been charged five pounds odd for the postage. This was bad enough; but there was no help, so I groaned and submitted. A fortnight or so after, another packet, of no less formidable bulk, arrived, and I was absent enough to break its seal too, without examination. Conceive my horror, when out jumped the same identical tragedy of The Cherokee Lovers, with a second epistle from the authoress, stating that, 'as the winds had been boisterous, she feared the vessel intrusted with her former communication might have foundered, and therefore judged it prudent to forward a duplicate.

George IV. when Prince of Wales.—A new suit, destined for a ball that night at Cumberland-house, was brought home to the Prince, but ordered back by him for the purpose of undergoing immediate alteration. He gave directions that the tailor's return should be instantly made known to him. The Prince happened to pass the early part of the evening with the King and Queen, at Buckingham House. Whilst he was seated with the Royal group a German page entered, and pronounced in a tone meant for his particular ear, but loud enough to be heard by every one present—"Please your Royal Highness, *she* is come." There was a moment's awful pause. "Who is come?" said his Royal Highness, in a tone between surprise, embarrassment, and anger. "Sir, *she* is come," repeated the page, with his bad English and German phlegm.—"Eh! what; who is come?" exclaimed the King. "*She*, your Majesty," reiterated the unmoved German. "She is come!" cried the Queen, bursting with wrath, and supposing that the visiter was one of the house of Luttrell, who already sought undue influence over the Prince. All was for a moment inexplicable confusion. The Queen summoned another page, and asked him with fury in in her looks—"Who is *she* that dares inquire for the Prince of Wales?"—"Please your Majesty," said the second oracle, "it is *Shea*, his Royal Highness's tailor!

Alvanley, some time ago, speaking of Crockford's "select parties," was loud in his praise of the pleasures of the table—when Lord Newark, that extra*ordinary* fellow, asked him if he meant the *gaming*-table? "No," rejoined the Carls *bad* poet, "I mean the table with the *game* upon it."

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[*] Though he has called more than one lady Mrs. Hamblin.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1837.

NEW RACE COURSE AT HOBOKEN.

We alluded some time since to the fact that a new race track was about to be established in the immediate vicinity of this city, but have refrained until now from directing attention to the subject. The feasibility of a course at Hoboken has long been canvassed in our sporting circles, and two of our most eminent turfmen have for some years been contemplating the establishment of one upon their property near the Elysian Fields, about a mile above the Ferry, and quite the most eligible site in the vicinity of New York. The increased value however of the property, and the immensely advanced price of real estate in the neighborhood, has mainly prevented the execution of their project. Some months since it was suggested to Mr. C. S. Browning to lay out a handsome race track and erect suitable buildings upon his property at Hoboken, which is situated directly opposite the City Hall, in the rear of the village of Hoboken, upon the table land extending back from the brow of the Bergen Hills, and fronting upon Palisade Avenue. Mr. C. at once complied with the suggestion and for some months past has employed a great number of operatives in clearing up the land, a part of which was heavily wooded. A hundred men are now daily engaged upon the track and fixtures. The track, stables and stands will be completed by the 1st of October ensuiug, so that a meeting will probably be held upon it this Fall.

In the execution of his enterprize, Mr. Browning, after some delay, solicited and obtained the co-operation of Alex. L. Botts, Esq., one of the proprietors of the Union Course, Long Island, who has become equally interested with him in the property and management of the race course, and the completion of the establishment will now be forwarded with renewed vigor.

A new era in the annals of the Northern Turf commences with the completion of this new race course. Its location, within ten minutes walk of a city containing a population of over 300,000, insures it a patronage unequalled by any course in England or America. The proprietors will be enabled to give more and richer purses than can be afforded by any club in the country, and next Spring we trust to see heavy purses given each day for 4, 3, 2, and 1 mile heats, and horses contending for them from the remotest sections of the Union. The expence of visiting the course from the city is *six cents*, for ferriage, each way; and as a rail road will be made from the Ferry across the meadow to the foot of the Heights, those who prefer riding can do so for another sixpence, so that two shillings covers the entire expence of going and returning, which will not occupy above ten minutes either way. Great numbers fail to attend the races on Long Island on account of the distance (seven miles) and the necessary expence, which is at least a dollar, "any how you can fix it," and nearer *five* than *one*, unless you go down by the rail road. But there are thousands upon thousands that will attend the races at Hoboken, inasmuch as they can get on the ground from the city in ten minutes, at the cost of a shilling.

The location of the course is exceedingly beautiful; the stand commands a magnificent view of the city and harbor of New York, while it includes the North River as far up as Weehawken, with the city of Brooklyn, New Brighton, Jersey City, and the Narrows in the distance, and our beautiful bay alive with every imaginable water craft, from the European packets, the immense steamers and vessels of war, to the delicate pilot boats and water-wagtails of Club boats that skim about Castle Garden, the whole, combined with the forts and islands, and forests of masts that are dotted over the surface of the bay, presenting a *coup d'œil* that for surpassing beauty, extent, and grandeur, is entirely unparallelled. The whole broad expanse of the city, with its thousand steeples, and the towering masts that surround it like a glittering array of baoynets dancing in the sun, you take in at a glance, while your view includes the harbor and country for miles around, the whole teeming with the life, the bustling animation and variety that characterizes the Commercial Emporium, and which so peculiarly impresses a stranger with the mighty energies of her vast population.

The shape of the course is oblong, with parallel sides, and a semi-circle at each end, one of the latter facing the city. The straight sides are 90 rods in length, and each sweep or half circle is 70 rods. The *running* track between the Judges' and Public Stands is 80 feet in width; on the back side it is 40 feet. Inside of the running track a *training* track is laid out, 30 feet in width all the way around, and between the two is a strong railing. The whole is inclosed with a substantial sealed fence 8 feet high; by the bye, this should have been higher and stronger. The Club and Public Stand now going up is to be 300 feet in length, and the major part of it 50 feet in width. It is to be two stories high throughout, and the second floor handsomely fitted up. The proprietors, who intend making this Stand a pretty famous affair "for a new country," would do well to examine some superb prints at Colman's, in Broadway, of the Grand Stands at Newmarket, Ascot, and Heaton Park. The disgraceful shed on the Union Course has long enough been an eye-sore, so, Messrs. Proprietors, give us a regular out and outer on the new course, and nothing shall be said of the sheep-pen on the old one.

Two convenient houses, two stories high, are now nearly completed, adjoining the track—the one for the accommodation of turfmen, and the other for their grooms and riders. Eight stables, of from 50 to 100 feet in length, well made and painted, with convenient and roomy stalls, are located some distance apart, but all adjacent to the course, so that each stable of horses can have a range to itself apart from others.

Before the Spring meeting commences, a splendid Hotel will be completed on the brow of the Heights, overlooking the entire course and the city. Its dimensions will be 100 feet front, and 70 deep, three stories high, with a large cupola, surmounted by a flag-staff. The hotel when finished, will be in full view from Broadway. It is to be elegantly fitted up and furnished for the accommodation of turfmen and strangers, and every exertion made to place it in every respect upon the most popular and desirable footing.

While we are on the subject of Northern courses, we may as well state that improvements *are in contemplation* on the Union, Long Island—that is, some patriotic or public spirited members of the Jockey Club propose to SET FIRE to the thing by courtesy yclept *the stand*, of which it is but a very shabby apology. Seriously, however, Capt. Branch, of Virginia, one of the proprietors of the course, proposes to settle among us, a fact that will give great satisfaction to every one interested in the sports of the turf at the North. He has now under contract a new hotel, adjoining the course, for the better accommodation of those turfmen from a distance who semi-annually visit us, which will be completed before the next Spring meeting. In connection with the hotel, extensive ranges of convenient stables, and other out-buildings, will be erected, and the appointments of the time-honored old Union Course rendered more worthy of its never-dying fame.

We are requested to state that the First Fall Meeting of the New York Jockey Club will commence on the 1st Tuesday of Oct. next, the 3d iast., with a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, to which there are 11 subscribers, at $300 each, $100 forfeit. As usual, the purse for Two mile heats is $300—for Three mile heats, $500, and for Four mile heats, $1000, besides the purses for Mile heats. Particulars of each day's races will be given in our next in detail.

A new *Trotting* course has been laid out on the south side of the Long Island Rail Road, nearly opposite the Half Way House, on the Jamaica Turnpike—say three miles from the pavements of Brooklyn. We have not heard that it will be completed in time for a meeting upon it this season.

Conklin advertises to-day his purses for the First Fall meeting of his Trotting Club on the Centreville Course, L. I. His advertisement will be found on the last page.

We are disappointed in being unable to announce, this week, that there would be *two* meetings held this fall upon the Eagle Course, Trenton. The single meeting will commence, as announced last week, on the first Tuesday, 7th of November. There will, however, be some racing and trotting in the vicinity of Trenton, on Wednesday, the 20th instant; for particulars of which see advertisement on last page.

The projected race course in Westchester County, opposite Harlem, for the charter of which application was made to the Legislature of this State last winter, is not entirely abandoned. Had everything been "done upon the square," the bill would not have been lost at the last Session. A well directed effort this Fall would secure the petitioners everything they desire.

The time at which several Fall Meetings are to commence have been changed since our last, as will be seen on reference to the *List of Races to Come*, on last page. Several new announcements have also been made.

THE HAMPTON COURT STUD FOR SALE.

By the arrival on Wednesday morning of the packet ship *United States*, Capt. Holdredge, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 8th August, we have received our usual files of papers and magazines, and letters from our correspondents. One of the most important items of sporting intelligence received by this arrival is contained in a letter to the Editor, from Francis B. Ogden, Esq., American Consul at Liverpool, from which it will be seen that the Royal Hampton Court Stud will be sold at auction by the Messrs. Tattersall in October ensuing. We make the annexed extracts from the letter before us:—

Liverpool, Aug. 7th, 1837.

Dear Sir,—Although late in its acknowledgement, I beg now to say that your favor of 25th of April, enclosing a letter from Lucius J. Polk, Esq., afforded me great pleasure. Before the receipt of this, I hope, from their safe arrival in New York by the ship *Sardius*, you will have seen how far I executed his commission, which, from the derangement of the monied affairs between the two countries, I was unable to do to the extent I could have wished. I trust, however, that these difficulties will soon be at an end, and that I shall have it in my power to complete it to his satisfaction. Your correspondent "B." has purchased pretty largely, and no doubt from his judgment in these matters, judiciously. Major Davie has also, as he says, made some capital hits, but with him there is no wine like *scappernon*, and North Carolina is the *El dorado* of the world, where horses run faster, and sweet potatoes grow larger than anywhere else, all others being "mighty mean" in comparison. Many other purchasers have been in the market, and the shipment of blood stock will be larger this year than it has ever been before.

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The immediate object of this letter is to request you, in the name of Mr. Tattersall, to give an insertion in your first Spirit of the Times, of the accompanying advertisement.

* * * *

THE MESSRS. TATTERSALLS

BEG leave to inform the American public that they are instructed to sell the ROYAL HAMPTON COURT STUD, about the second week in October next, *without reserve*, consisting of Stallions, Brood Mares, and Foals of this year. The Stallions are—the Colonel, and Actæon; among the Mares, are *Fleur de Lis*, *Glaucus' dam*, *Caravan's dam*, and many others of the most fashionable blood. Also, some of the finest foals ever seen—in the whole, about seventy lots. This Stud is allowed, from the blood of the mares, to be the finest in England, having been selected without any attention to cost, by the best judges.

Sept. 9--4t

I dare say you have a list of the mares, from having published the sales of their produce, which it would probably be as well to add, Tattersall not having had time to furnish me with it, or one of their foals. They are mostly stinted to *The Colonel* and *Actæon*, and I dare say will bring high prices. * * *

Fortunately we have just received from a distinguished American Turfman a list of the Hampton Court Stud, containing the *names of the purchasers* at the recent annual sale of the Yearlings, from which it will be seen that Capt. R. F. Stockton, of N. J., was a large purchaser, and of some of the choicest lots. The list of prices and names of purchasers were furnished to our esteemed correspondent by Mr. Tattersall himself, so that its authenticity may be relied on, and we are gratified in stating that its publication, abroad or at home, is first made through the columns of the Spirit of the Times:—

The Annual Sale of the Yearling Colts and Fillies, without reserve,

OF THE HAMPTON COURT STUD,

By Messrs. Tattersall, May 22, 1837.

YEARLING COLTS.	£	shil.
1. A chesnut colt, by an Arabian horse, and out of an Arabian mare (Mr. Ridge)	34	13
2. A grey c. by Rubini, out of an Arabian mare, (Mr. Upton)	28	7
3. A bay colt by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon, (Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina)	420	0
4. A chesnut colt by Rowton, out of Nanine, [the dam of Glaucus] (Capt. R. F. Stockton, of New Jersey)	688	10
5. A chesnut colt by Actæon, out of Wings (Caravan's dam), by The Flyer, out of Oleander, (Lord Lichfield)	525	0
6. A brown colt by Sir Hercules, out of Gulnare, by Smolensko; engaged at Goodwood 1838, in a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. (Lord Lichfield)	525	0
7. A brown colt by Emilius, out of Young Mouse (Rat-trap's dam), by Godolphin, (Capt. Stockton)	262	10
8 A chesnut c. by Reveller, out of Rachel, by Whalebone (Mr. Harrison)	262	10
9. A bay colt by Camel, out of Maria, by Waterloo, (Mr. S. Day)	367	10
10 A chesnut colt by Actæon, out of Locket, by Blacklock, (Col. G. Anson)	105	0
11. A bay colt by Actæon, out of Miss Craven, by Master Lowe, (Capt. Stockton)	65	2
YEARLING FILLIES.		
12. A chesnut f. by The Colonel, out of the Oscar mare, out of Camarine's dam, (Mr. J. Day)	183	15
13. A bay f. by Camel, out of La Danseuse, by Blacklock, out of Madame Saque, (Mr. J. Day)	262	10
14. A bay f. by The Colonel, out of Posthuma (the dam of Posthaste, &c.), by Orville, out of Medora, by Selim, (Capt. Stockton)	420	0
15. A b. f. by Actæon, out of Belvoirina, by Stamford, (Mr. J. Day)	325	10
16. A bay f. by Actæon, out of Scandal [Intriguer's dam], (Col. Hampton)	157	10
17. A chesnut f. by Actæon, out of Ada [sister to Augusta], (Col. Hampton)	141	15
18. A chesnut f. by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis, by Sir Peter, (Col. Hampton)	115	10
19. A b. f. by Camel, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow, (Mr. S. Stanley)	315	0
20. A bay f. by Sultan, out of Miss O'Neil, by Camillus, out of Birmingham's dam, (Mr. Maher)	126	0
21. A chesnut f. by The Colonel, out of Codicil [Heiress's dam], by Smolensko, (Mr. Baker)	48	6
22. A grey f. by Stumps, out of Variella, by Blacklock [sister to Voltaire], (Mr. Ogden)	74	11
23. A chesnut f. by The Colonel, out of Galatea [Recruit's dam], by Amadis, out of Paulina, by Sir Peter, (Mr. Etwall)	126	0
24. A chesnut f. by Taurus, out of Black Daphne, by Juniper, (Mr. Baker.)	84	0

By other letters from England we learn that Capt. Stockton's lot of eight, and four choice mares, with two foals, for E. H. Boardman, Esq., of Alabama, were shipped for this port from London in the ship *Edward* some time since. The Edward, however, proving unseaworthy, her captain was compelled by his crew to put back before he had got a day out at sea, and the last we heard from her was that she was in the dry-dock at London undergoing repairs. In the meantime an arrangement had been made for the shipment of the blood stock in another vessel, (the *William Glenn Anderson*,) to which the horses had been removed, and they may be expected at this port daily, as she sailed from Portsmouth on the 2d of August.

Greensboro' Jockey Club, Henry Course, Ala.

Greensboro', (Ala.) 21st Aug., 1837.

Dear Sir,—As our races will conflict with others, be good enough to change the time of the races over the *Henry Course* to the 5th Tuesday, 31st day of Oct., instead of the 4th Tuesday.

Below you have a list of the officers of the *Greensboro' (Ala.) Jockey Club*, Henry Course, 1837:—

Col. Wm. Armistead, *President*; Robt. Macon, Esq., 1st Vice President; Robt. B. Waller, 2d Vice President; Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., Secretary; Dr. J. C. Branch, Treasurer. *Stewards*, Col. Henry Webb, Col. Allen C. Jones, John Fife, Esq., Edward Johnson, Esq.

The rules of the Newmarket Jockey Club of Virginia to govern.

Respectfully your obedient servants,

H. A. Tayloe,
J. C. Branch,
Robt. Beverley.

By A. Bell, Jr.

☞ *Advertisements* for this paper must be sent in before 9 o'clock on Friday.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Messrs. Burbridge & Dickey, of Lexington, Ky., have sold one half of *Big John*, the Kentucky "crack," for $2500, to Messrs. Butler & Adams, of South Carolina. Big John is by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, and in his 4 yr. old form.

Hon. Henry Clay has lost his imported stallion *Derby*, which died on the 27th ult., at his stud farm near Lexington. Derby was by Sir Peter Lely, out of Urganda, by Milo—Sorcerer, etc.

Lady Adams, the dam of *Henry Bascombe*, the valuable Bertrand colt that died recently in Kentucky, was not the dam of *Rodolph*, as we inadvertently stated some time since. She is out of Woodpecker's dam, by Whipster—Old Buzzard, etc. Rodolph's dam was by Haxall's Moses.

Bertrand will stand next season at the stable of James Lindsay, Esq., Lexington, Ky., and be limited to sixty-five mares, at One Hundred and Fifty dollars each.

A correspondent informs us of the safe arrival at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., of Capt. Y. N. Oliver's string. After the races there, a part of them will be despatched by steam to New Orleans, while the Captain will take charge of the others, and proceed by land to Memphis, Tenn., and thence to Vicksburg, Miss., and pretty much all the "soft places" on the way. Capt. O. has already in Louisiana *Monmouth*, *Richard of York*, and a 4 yr. old Charles. Col. Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia, has also furnished him with *Juliana*, "the good old brown mare," and *Joe Kearney*, 4 yrs. old, by Medley, out of the famous Kate Kearney; also with *Nelson*, a 3 yr. old Eclipse, out of a sister to *Post Boy*—a 3 yr. old Sir Charles and Tonson, etc., all of whom have been winners, and Juliana a frequent one. In addition to these, his "string" at Louisville includes *Enceiro* and *Walter*, both 4 mile winners—a 3 yr. old gr. f. by Luzborough, out of an Archy mare, (purchased at a high figure of Dr. George Goodwyn, of Va.,) that won three times this Spring without losing a heat—also two 3 yr. olds and a 4 yr. old Barefoot. When Capt. Oliver gets his stable together, he will be in force; a better lot has seldom started on a campaign. The grey filly by Luzborough is named in the sweepstakes of $1000 each sub., at New Orleans, to which there are already six subscribers, and is probably *one* of the best Luzboroughs in the country. Capt. O. is trying an interesting experiment—that of testing the practicability of carrying horses from the North to Louisiana, and running them there the same season. If it fails, the best way that suggests itself to effect the purposes contemplated, will be to send *two* yr. olds South to be acclimated, and brought out in their 3 yr. old forms.

The December meeting at the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, will be a splendid affair. Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Mississippi, and Louisiana will be there with all their strength, and three stables are engaged to go from the Old Dominion. *What say you, gentlemen, to a rattling string of a dozen cracks* FROM LONG ISLAND? At the March meeting, no doubt a still more numerous gathering may be expected, as it is understood that Col. Hampton, of S. C., with several turfmen of Georgia, will be in attendance with their stables. If the owners of *Rodolph* and *Angora* will change their match of 500 Bales of Cotton aside, to a post stake or sweepstake, and run it over the Eclipse Course, they can be insured *four* nominations on the same terms.

Dr. Geo. Goodwyn, of Belfield, Va., has a string of eight in training for the ensuing campaign, and among them a Luzborough colt, almost equal to the grey filly he sold Oliver last Spring. Dr. G. was the breeder of *Mary Blunt*, and other good ones.

Joseph H. Townes, Esq. formerly of Augusta, Ga., having removed to Lexington, Miss., has resolved to send his fine stallion *Gaston* to that neighborhood. Gaston is not only a well bred, but a very handsome horse, being a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane, and tail. He was got by Gov. Barbour's Imp. Truffle, out of Lady Lagrange, by Sir Archy, g. dam by Imp. Dragon—Imp. Medley—Mark Anthony—Imp. Jolly Roger—his g. g. g. g. g. dam the Imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

Mr. Troye, the animal painter, was at Lexington, Ky., a few days since; he is doing an immense business. An engraving, from a portrait of Imp. *Hedgford*, by him, is about to be published, to do away an erroneous impression caused by a portrait of that horse in No. 8 of the Turf Register for 1833, which did Hedgford great injustice.

Hon. Balie Peyton, of New Orleans, (late of Gallatin, Tenn.,) has sold *Magnolia* and a Rattler colt to Messrs. R. S. Wooding & J. R. Head, of Vicksburg, Miss., for $2000. Mr. Peyton's *Sir Henry Tonson*, own brother to Monsieur Tonson, died recently at Portsmouth, Va.

John Frost, Esq., of Green Co., Ill., has sold one half of *Laplander* (by Flagellator, dam by Eclipse), to Maj. Wm. H. Edgar, of Fayette, Missouri, for $2000, who will probably train him this Fall. Mr. Frost has also sold three or four good ones to an association at Belleville, Ill.; one of them, *Enterprize*, (by John Richards, dam by Don Quixotte, 6 yrs.) for $3000: *Betsey Baker*, a 5 yr. old mare, by Tally-ho, dam by First Consul, with a filly at her foot by Jerseyman, (own brother to Laplander,) and a 7 yr. old mare by Flagellator, dam by Paragon, for $800.

Officers of the Mobile (Ala.) *Jockey Club*, 1837.—At a meeting of the Club, held on the evening of the 14th April, at Taylor's Hotel, on motion it was Resolved that the Club be dissolved, which was adopted unanimously. At the same time a *new* Club was formed, and the following gentlemen were elected officers:—

Henry Center, Esq., *President*; Col. John Spann and Dr. J. C. Nott, 1st and 2d Vice Pres'ts.; A. B. Cammack, Esq., Treasurer, and E. B. Gale, Secretary. The Fall races of the Club will commence on the *Bascombe Course*, Mobile, on the 21st Nov., as per advertisement on last page.

Officers of the Unionville (S. C.) *Jockey Club*, for 1837.—William Sims, Esq., President—Col. Z. V. Hemdon and B. Hooker, Esq., 1st and 2d Vice Pres'ts.—R. Macbeth, Esq., Treasurer—Col. T. N. Dawkins and R. J. Gage, Corresponding and Recording Secretaries. The scale of weights adopted by the Club are those of Virginia, which are lighter than those carried at Charleston, Columbia, Augusta, etc.

Sport in Wisconsin Territory.—Last week we quoted an article on the "Game of Wisconsin" from the Territorial Gazette, published at Burlington, the editor of which has since enjoyed a day's sport that makes one's mouth water. In the Gozette of the 10th Aug., he thus flares up:—

> "The 'squires, in scorn, will fly the house
> For better game, and look for grouse."

We had rare sport in bagging grouse the other day. It was "our first appearance" in that character in the '*Purchase*,' and the "chance was right smart" to do a good day's work, and it was done. A couple of friends, first rate shots, proposed a hunt, and liking the opportunity, for we knew their skill, we got our "fixens," and off we hied to the prairie—and the way that the feathers flew was "a caution." The sport was "perpendicular"—straight up and down. In about six brief hours, that flew faster "than chickens," we bagged 36 grouse and half a dozen of patridges—the little *varmints* we killed in compliment, or justice, as you please, to the never failing fidelity of the dog—"the trustiest of his kind." Thirty-six well grown, fine, fat, pinnated grouse! Think of that, Master Brooke!—In every troth,

> "With slaughtering guns the unwearied fowler roved."

By an advertisement in the same paper, we see that they have already a racing association, and that their Fall meeting comes off this month. To show their advancement in this interesting matter, we copy the programme, in the expectation of soon being called upon to notice the doings of the Jockey Clubs in the *Oregon* Territory!

FALL RACES.

The races over the Burlington Course, will come off on the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in September next, free to any horse, mare or gelding in the Territory.

First Day—Two miles and repeat, for a Purse of $100. *Second Day*—One mile and repeat, a Purse of $75. *Third Day*—A single dash of a mile, for a splendid Saddle, worth $50, for two year olds.

The Burlington Course is situated on the farm of Capt. L. N. English, ten miles west of Burlington, where there is a fine track and suitable stables already prepared.

As there are now efforts making by some highly influential citizens of this county to obtain and introduce into this neighborhood some fine blooded stock, it is hoped that these races will come off with credit to those engaged, which event will be likely to infuse into the minds of our Farmers a laudable desire to improve their stock.

"ZOLOE" TO M. L. HAMMOND, OF GEORGIA.

Lexington, (Ky.) Aug. 24, 1837.

[Dear P.—Not having been at home for some weeks past has debarred me the pleasure of a perusal of the last numbers of the "Times." Since my return, however, I discover that the number of July 29 contains a letter addressed "*to Zoloe of Kentucky*," by Mr. M. L. Hammond, of Georgia, and extraordinary as are its contents, it nevertheless deserves a short notice at my hands, although it seems ere this, from a notice in the No. of August 12, that the gentleman must be very well satisfied that he has been "barking up the wrong tree," and that neither David P. Palmer nor James W. Palmer is the author of the letters which have occasionally appeared in your paper over the signature of "*Zoloe.*" Isolated and alone, without one opulent or wealthy friend in the world to whose aid he ever applies, Zoloe "paddles his own canoe," unterrified by the roaring of the surges, or the dashing of the waves. He has his own sentiments and opinions upon all subjects, and he would be recreant to the character of *Kentucky*, of which he is justly proud, did he not speak them out, undaunted by the opposition of those to whom adventitious and fortuitous circumstances have given a greater degree of importance.]

Mr. Hammond, in his letter, having missed his mark so widely, and conscious as I am that he was not addressing himself to me, I am really at a loss to know how to reply to him. You say, Mr. Hammond, that you are sorry that I "cannot figure as the trainer of winners." How simple this reads to the people here who know "Zoloe," you may readily imagine; but it is explained by the fact that you have mistaken your man. You likewise remark that if I will come to Augusta, "you will try and put me in the way of a good thing." Well, now, that's very kind indeed, and particularly as I am so very fond of good things; but I must beg to be excused, for I fear I should not like your selections,—you understand me; but keep dark,—I'll not blab. "Zoloe frequently alludes to my breaking down my horses, &c." Well, I admit that I have, and Mr. Hammond has yet to convince me that a charge against him upon that score is gratuitous. What does Mr. Hammond say? If I mistake not, he admits that he met with some four or five accidents. I believe that not one of the nags thus meeting with *accidents* ever appeared on the turf afterwards. The impartial public can judge from that circumstance whether they should be viewed in the light of accidents, or whether his horses were not *broken down* by an injudicious system of training.

Bill Austin, in that painfully remembered brush two weeks before the *Argyle* match with *John Bascombe*, met with an accident which has removed him for ever from the turf, and caused his light to go out in utter darkness. I suppose if I had been there, I might have seen all sorts of sights. I wish I could meet with some gentlemen residing in the neighborhood where that ever to be remembered brush took place. I would just like to enquire whether all the pieces of that most infernal *brick-bat* are yet done falling? Mr. Hammond goes on to observe that he should "be greatly obliged if Zoloe would come out with some of his Kentucky cracks and offer Hickory John a race." This is the unkindest cut of all,—to ask Zoloe to come all the way from Kentucky to Georgia to run with H. J., and *even then* labor under the uncertainty of getting a race. If Mr. Hammond really wants a race, which I do not believe, he will certainly be willing to meet on half-way ground to run it; and if he will, *we can beat Hickory John, three or four mile heats, for as much money as he wants to bet.* "*Big John*" is our crack, though according to your banter, we do not feel ourselves bound to name nags.

Having said thus much to our friend Hammond, who, by the way, permit me to say, I have never seen in my life, and consequently entertain not the slightest personal ill feeling towards him, permit me, friend P., to say a word or two to you. My opinion of your paper is not even equivocal. I believe it to be the most interesting, instructive, and *generally* accurate paper that I read. But there are frequently errors in it, which it would be as well to correct whenever advised of them.[*] In the August 12th no. I discover an editorial notice of the death of a very promising 3 yr. old colt, *Henry Bascombe*, with a notice of his race at Lexington last Spring, in which you state that after his race $7000 was refused for him.[†] Now, this is precisely double the amount that was offered for him, and I have thought proper to correct it.[‡] In another article, of the same number, you remark that "*Bertrand* has for two or three years past served from 175 to 200 mares, at $100 each!" This, sir, is a mistake that is at least the equal of the other. Bertrand has not served for the last two or three years more than 100 mares, or else his owners have most egregiously deceived their patrons.[§] You likewise state that "Mr. Lindsay has refused $36,000 for him." This may be so, but it would have been more satisfactory to your readers, I doubt not, to have given the name of the individual making the offer, the time when made, and other particulars connected with it, which would have left no room to doubt its authenticity as a fact. In Kentucky we never have heard anything of it, and if such an offer was ever made, we cannot possibly divine the reason of its being kept so profoundly secret.[¶]

One other remark in relation to the same article and I have done. You say, "it is glory enough for Bertrand to have sired a *John Bascombe* and a *Fanny Wright*." Now, sir, as to the former, we grant you that the friends of Bertrand may repose with gratified pride upon the fact that he is the sire of John Bascombe, because his fleetness, stoutness, and game are undoubted; but in regard to *Fanny Wright*, what has she ever done to entitle her to be ranked among race horses of the first order? We answer nothing, unless it be the simple fact of beating a field of horses in time which no race horse can boast of. If ever Fanny Wright has made a single race in *good*, much less *great* time, it has escaped my recollection, and I should be glad to see the report of it.[**] Let "honor be given to whom honor is due," is my motto. Truly yours, ZOLOE of Kentucky.

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[*] True, but have we not ever displayed the utmost alacrity in correcting them whenever they have been designated?

[†] We did state so, and upon the authority of a Kentucky gentleman of high character, who stated the fact to us in our office.

[‡] Pray, upon whose authority? Not his owner's, certainly?

[§] We *know* nothing about "their patrons being egregiously deceived," (though we doubt it,) but it is a fact that Bertrand has served over 100 mares for several years past, at least, so we have been repeatedly informed by Kentucky turfmen, one of whom told us within three weeks that the reason he did not send his best mares to him this season was the fact of his having over 100 engaged when the season commenced. Indeed, this gentleman informed us that he had advised, and even begged Mr. Lindsay to limit Bertrand to 40 or 45 mares, at $200 each, promising him his support, and with the letter of "Zoloe" this morning came another from Lexington, apprising us that Mr. Lindsay would limit him next season to 65 mares, at $150!

[¶] So the statement was not to be believed because *you* had never heard of it! "Thankee, good sir, I owe you one!" As Bertrand stands at $100, and serves, as Zoloe allows, 100 mares, thereby earning for his owner $10,000 annually in round numbers, we cannot think $36,000 a very extravagant price for him. Bertrand is admitted on all hands to be the most justly popular native bred stallion in the United States, and it is equally well known that there are three or four stallions in the Union that could not be purchased for $36,000. Our statement of the offer made for him was made on the authority of a gentleman deeply interested in blood stock, and favorably known throughout the country as one of Old Kentuck's most chivalrous turfmen.

[**] The fact that *Fanny Wright* has contended with the best horses at the South west, and won *every race* in which she has started there, is "glory enough." On March 30, at Natchez, on the 4 mile day, she beat *Linnet*, *Hinda*, and *O'Connell*,—at New Orleans, on the 20th of same month, she won the 4 mile purse, beating *Kathleen* and *Glorvina*. At St. Francisville, La., April 21st, she walked over for the $1000 purse, 4 miles, after again beating *Linnet*, 4 mile heats, on the 8th at Plaquemine. On the 19th May she is again at Natchez, where she won the 4 mile purse of $1000, beating *Sutin* and *Lafada*, thus winning $5000 in *public purses*, at four mile heats, in a single campaign, *without losing a heat!* What more would "Zoloe" have her do?—*Editor.*

To prevent Flies teasing Horses.—In order to prevent horses being teased with flies, take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of soft cold water, let it infuse one night, and pour the whole the next morning into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour; when cold it will be ready for use. Nothing more is required than to moisten a sponge with the liquid, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor, viz., between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, &c. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure will derive benefit from the walnut leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the hot months.

London Sporting Magazine.

Scotch Enterprize.—I was born (says Sir Walter Scott) a Scotchman, and a bare one, and was, therefore, born to fight my way with my left hand where my right failed me, and with my teeth if they were both cut off.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM PITTSBURGH.

Extract of a letter dated Pittsburgh, (Pa.) Aug. 26, 1837.

Notwithstanding the prohibition of a very severe law in Pennsylvania against horse races, many of its citizens seem inclined to indulge in that manly and animating sport. The penalties are so exceedingly heavy and severe, and so disproportionate to the offence created by the law itself, that no one ever dreams of becoming an informer. A man would as soon think of commencing a prosecution against that spirited Pennsylvanian who bred the renowned *Mingo*, because he was *intended for the turf*, as to institute and become a witness upon an indictment against those who engage in a well conducted contest of strength, speed, and lastingness, (I might add *usefulness*,) between high blooded horses. Hence it is that I observe races are advertised to take place in the neighborhood of this city early in October. They have had for two or three years past some pretty good running by horses of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, and the western part of Virginia.

I rode out yesterday to a house of excellent entertainment, about five miles from town, surrounded by pleasant grounds and a beautiful garden, the resort in the afternoon of ladies and gentlemen, and whose spirited proprietor, Mr. James Wilson, has recently purchased some well bred stock from Mr. Wilkins, our late Ambassador to Russia. Amongst others, a fine chesnut filly by Pirate, her dam by Haxall's Moses; and also the horse *Envoy*, imported by that gentleman from England. This horse is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and I presume 15 hands 3 inches high. I had the curiosity to look at the certificate of his pedigree, which is accompanied by a memoir of his highly renowned sire, *Memnon*, certainly the most distinguished horse of his day. He was sired by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c.,) out of Manuella, by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane, by Pot-8-os, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri, &c.

The dam of *Envoy* is Zarina, by Morisco (by Muley, out of Aquilina, by Eagle,) her dam Ina, by Smolensko—Morgiana, by Coriander, out of Fanny, by Highflyer—Fairy Queen, by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes, by Crab, &c. &c.

Memnon was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year at the York Spring meeting won the St. Leger stakes, and at Doncaster, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, he won the great St. Leger stakes of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started, and so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, The Alderman, were placed. He won many other races, at all distances.

Envoy, now 4 yrs. old, will descend the river to Louisville in a day or two, his ultimate destination being New Orleans. At the former place he will be put into the hands of Capt. Y. N. Oliver, Mr. Graves, and Mr. Carey Thompson.

KENTUCKY TURF MATTERS.

Greensburg, (Ky.) 26th Aug., 1837.

Dear P.—Although I have never had the pleasure of making an acquaintance with the *corpus*, yet weekly I have done so with your "*Spirit*;" therefore as I know you just as well as if I had hob-a-nob'd with you over a glass of Sandy Welch's best "Terrapin" champaign, I will not inflict upon you an excuse for this scrawl. If it be of no other use, it will serve to ignite a real Havanna.

Our races at Greensburg are fixed for 10th Oct., and I have no doubt some good running will be made. The old track has been discontinued, and the new one—just a mile—is in the course of perfection; when finished, it will be as good as any in the State, and from the nature of the soil I expect to see good time. The enterprising proprietor, Mr. B. Henry, is now railing it in, and will spare no expense to make it what it ought to be. From its central situation between Lexington, Louisville, Gallatin, and Nashville, I anticipate it will be the scene of many a hard struggle for supremacy between the "*bits o' blood*" of old Kentuck and Tennessee. All we have to say to the gallant sons of the latter state is—bring your *cattle*, and we will give them a hearty welcome with plenty of work, and shew them a well-fought field and clean heels—*if we can!* Our people have embarked very spiritedly in the business of breeding fine horses; and although we have not yet had time to do much in the "*racing line*," we are not discouraged. Four years ago the "*excitement*" was commenced by obtaining *Waxey* by Sir Archie, which has been since followed up by the purchase of *Cherokee* and *Rinaldo*, both by Sir Archie, *Push Pin* by Randolph's Janus, and *Orphan Boy* by American Eclipse, who are all here. The mass of the citizens of this county are natives of "*Old Virginny*," who have brought along with them mares of the best blood of the "*Ancient Dominion*;" and on this foundation we are now building, aided by the efforts in times past of *Grey Hound* by Imp. Spread Eagle, *Olympus* by old Diomede, *Brilliant* by ditto, Kennedy's, or (as he is usually called) *Bay Diomed*,[*] also by the old horse—*Cook's Whip* by Imp. Whip, and Imp. *Bluster*, who all were owned in this county and made seasons here. In addition we have bred to Bertrand, Shakspeare, Kosciusko, Aratus, Imp. Contract, Woodpecker, Imp. Barefoot, *cum multis aliis.*

Our stock is now showing the beneficial effects of these continued efforts at improvement; and if persevered in, I have no doubt the breeders will soon reap the golden harvest; and, although we don't *exactly* think we have the *best colts* in America—we are too modest and unpresuming for *that!*—still we think we have some *good 'uns* coming on. Waxey's colts are but 3 years old last Spring, and but few of them have been trained. One of them, *Mary Vaughan*, dam by Imp. Bluster, won two races last Fall and this Spring in fine time, and is thought to be a *clinker*. She is again in training, along with a 4 year old Shakspeare who won two races as a 2 year old, *Robert Burns*, by Kosciusko, who beat King's *Bertrand* at Burksville, and won a 3 best in 5 race last Fall at this place, now in training for a $1000 match with *Ben Duncan* by Cherokee. *Catton* by Imp. Contract is likewise in training, a Woodpecker, &c., and *lots* of young Waxeys. Here is the *programme* of our "*Bill of Fare*" for Oct.

First Day—A Poststake, two mile heats, for 3 yr. olds, $100 entrance, 3 entries, and closed. *Same Day*—Sweepstakes, mile heats, for 2 year olds, $50 entrance, 8 entries, and closed. *Second Day*—Match race, two mile heats, $300 aside, between Waxetta and Pilgrim. *Third Day*—Match race, two mile heats, $1000 a side, between Robert Burns and Ben Duncan. *Same Day*—Sweepstake proposed, mile heas, for 2 yr. olds, $25 entrance. *Fourth Day*—Jockey Club Purse, two mile heats, free for any thing. *Fifth Day*—Jockey Club Purse, mile heats, best 3 out of 5, free for any thing.

This will afford some sport, of which I will hereafter give you *item*, if you think it worth having.[†] I see the Louisville races come *off*, as the phrase is, *par excellence*, on the Tuesday preceding ours.—I have a *kinder idee* of seeing them.

Jasper.

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[*] I should like to see the extended pedigree of this horse given by some of our knowing ones.

[†] If it is uncommon clever, we shall send the Secretary of the Greensburg Club a receipted bill for the above *advertisement*, alias "notice," alias "programme," alias "Bill of Fare," alias every thing but five Dollars! Let "Jasper" this time "go his death" on a report.—*Editor.*

The boat race on Saturday evening, (Aug. 19,) between the *Seadrift* and the *Phœnix*, drew together a very great concourse of people to witness the scene. The wharves, vessels, and buildings in the vicinity were almost literally covered with spectators. The steamboat Champion, from which the competitors for the prize started, was anchored off in the stream, filled to overflowing with ladies and gentlemen. The weather was fine, though warm—the water perfectly smooth. Everything was got well in readiness—the signal was given—and the boats started, the Seadrift with eight, and the Phœnix with eight oarsmen, and a coxswain. The gentlemen of the Phœnix were dressed in white—those of the Seadrift in striped white and black.

From the start the Seadrift ranged a little ahead, and appeared to keep gaining slowly but perceptibly on the Phœnix during the race—two miles out and back. She won the race, and received the handsome present—a finely wrought silver Urn—from the hand of a lady, Miss Hull, which was offered by Mr. Cullum, as an incentive to encourage this very laudable and pleasing enterprize. The lady, on presenting the Urn, made a very happy address, which was suitably replied to by Mr. George O. Sweet, coxswain of the Seadrift.

After the race was decided, the Champion, all prepared for the occasion by the munificence of Mr. Cullum, was illuminated for a ball and a supper. The shouts and cannon ceased, and the band struck up for promenading and the dance. The whole entertainment was grand, magnificent, and novel, and gave the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to the numerous party that participated in it. The ball broke up at about 12 o'clock. The night was a delightful one.

Mobile Merc. Advertiser.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The Goodwood Races commenced on the 2d of Aug. Bell's Life contains a very long report that we have not room for this week. The following is a summary of the result.

Caravan won the Craven Stakes, beating 3 others.
The Drummer the Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. beating 3,
Wisdom, the Drawing Room Stakes, " 6, and among them Chapeau d'Espagne, Marquis, Velure, and Pocket Hercules.
Grey Momus won the Levant Stakes, beating 4 others.
Foozcol " " Inkeeper's Plate, " 7 "
Lucifer " " Goodwood Stakes, " 17 " and among them The Carpenter, Hornsea, Alfred, Felix, Famine, Alumnus, Jack on the Green, Mus, The Drummer, Wisdom, Sepoy, Chapeau d'Espagne, and Cassandra.
Castaway won the City Plate, beating the Glama and 4 others,
Guava, won the Cowrday Stakes, beating 3 others.
Edgar won the Qneen's Plate, beating Chapeau d'Espagne and Sepoy.
Skillygolee, the Member's Plate, beating 3 others.
Pickwick, the Racing Sweepstakes, beating Benedict and 3 others.
Grey Momus, the Molecomb Stakes, beating sis. to Green Mantle & 5 others.
Lyrnessus, the 50 sovs. Sweepstakes, beating 3 others.
Carew, the Goodwood Cup, beating 9 others, and among them Hornsea, Jack in the Green, Caravan, Cleopatra, The Carpenter, Slane, The Unknown, etc.

Beadershin after being claimed for the Publican's Purse, at Liverpool July Meeting, last week, was sold to Mr. Thomas Dawson of Middleham, and again disposed of to Mr. Merry, for 150 guineas.

The sum of 1000 sovs. was offered at the July Meeting for *Snyders*, and refused.

Mr. Sadler's brood mare *Defiance*, by Tramp, out of Little Folly, fell down a precipice a few days ago, and broke her neck. She had a filly foal by her side, by Saracen, and was in foal to him again. She was the dam of *Defence*, *Dangerous*, *Delight*, and several other first-rate horses, and was admitted to be the finest mare in the kingdom.

Lord Lichfield has purchased *The Carpenter* for £1100.

Her Majesty will be present at Egham races, and intends to give the same encouragement to the sports of the Turf as was so liberally extended by his late Majesty.

The Duke of Devonshire, and several members of the Cavendish family will commence grouse-shooting in the neighborhood of Boliton Abbey, about the 15th. The game is most abundant at Bolton, in consequence of its being so strictly preserved by the Duke's orders.

The Duke of Beaufort will entertain a party at Troy House, Monmouthshire, on the 12th inst., when grouse-shooting will commence.

Townshend and Drinkwater.—The second deposit for the match between Townsend and his pupil, Peter Sharp, and Richard Drinkwater, to pick up 300 stones, a yard apart, for £100 a-side, was made at Tom Spring's, on Thursday evening. It will be recollected that Drinkwater is to have half an hour's start, and that Sharp is then to pick up the first 100 stones next the basket, on Townshend's side; after which Townshend is to start and pick up the remaining 200 stones, while Drinkwater is completing his task. The first party picking up the whole of the 300 stones to be deemed the winner. The match to come off on Monday, 4th Sept., at Lord's Ground.

Extraordinary Shot.—Henry and Frederick O'Malley, Esqs., younger sons of Sir Samuel O'Malley, Bart., having been out last week on a shooting party, on the western coast of Ireland, in a boat, the latter fired at a cormorant on a rock, which he killed, and on going to pick it up, he found a seal lifeless on an adjoining rock, having been struck in the head by the same ball while devouring a salmon. Mr. Constantine Jordan, of Rosslevin Castle, had a very fortunate escape, having been for some time watching the seal from the land, and in the exact direction of the ball.

Swimming Match.—A Swimming match took place on the Serpentine river last week for prizes. The match was principally promoted by a gentleman named Strachan, by whom the necessary arrangements were made. Three yards were allowed between each swimmer, and nine started on four successive mornings, the first three of each of whom were selected to contend in the grand heat on Friday, the 28th ult. The twelve then started, and the distance (across the river) was performed by the winning man in seven minutes and a half.—Daniel Ashley, a soldier in the Royal Oxford Blues, gained the first prize of three guineas; H. Freeworthy, the second of two guineas; and John Smith, the third of one guinea. A Society, we hear, is proposed to be established for the purpose of teaching youths the necessary art of swimming. Another match is to come off on the 11th Aug.

We may certainly consider ourselves arrived at a new literary era, when we see the orthodox and discerning 'Quarterly' admitting within its pages, articles on 'racing,' 'hunting,' and 'stage coaches;'—favorably drawn too, and evidently from the pen of a connoisseur in all:—when we find the critical 'Frazer,' laying aside the second-hand thunder of Blackwood, and the exculpations of Magaret Professors of Divinity, for the sporting recollections of Nimrod.—In present times, scribblers on a small scale are not so apt to be astounded and awed by monsters of erudition, and Briarei of cricism, laying down the law, and forcing expositions upon them. 'Scribinus, indocti, doctique,' and thanks to liberty and free-born opinions, we amuse ourselves our own way; and, leaving posterity to fry its own fish, manage, on the whole, to get through life with more eclat, and fewer contre-temps than our forefathers. How pleasant and sociable must it have been to hunt your own hounds on a thorough-bred cart horse for an admiring tenantry, getting drunk with the whipper-in afterwards! What a nice state of society, when it was considered fair play for the sake of any given plate to dose your friends' horses, and emasculate your own! 'Nous avons change tout cela,' says the Frenchman, and whatever abuses now exist in the hunting field and on the course, are universally condemned by those most interested in the results.

Bengal Sporting Mag., Jan. 7, 1837.

THE RYOAL STUD.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

Sir—I have heard with the greatest regret that the *Royal Stud at Hampton Court* will shortly be sold by the executor of the late King, and that the establishment, which has been forming about six years, and may now be said to be nearly approaching perfection, will be discontinued. When the late King gave up his race-horses, His Majesty immediately formed the plan of the present stud, in order that the turf might not suffer from the withdrawal of his patronage and support. Since the Stud has been formed, many noblemen and gentlemen have given up their establishments, preferring to buy at the annual sale than run the risk and expense of breeding themselves, and it just now happens that the competition is so great in the market, that Americans and foreigners are taking great numbers of our best animals abroad; and besides the circumstance of minor studs having decreased, there is one stud of forty mares, which, through the death of Mr. Wilson, has been sold and entirely dissolved. The climate and soil of this country are so congenial to the production of the thorough-bred horse, that although numbers are every year exported to the East and West Indies, to America, and to all parts of the Continent, still we find purchasers are necessitated to return to this country for a fresh supply, the thorough-bred horse degenerating in other countries. The superiority of the breed of every class of horses in England now, as compared with twenty years since, is attributable to the great number of thorough-bred stallions covering in different parts of the kingdom; and when we consider the rate of travelling has been nearly doubled, and that we now seldom see any of the coarse hairy-legged brutes that formerly were to be seen in every stage-coach, we may estimate the advantages that have accrued from the extension of our thorough bred blood. The Royal Stud is the medium by which upwards of thirty thorough-bred horses are annually added to the stock of the country; and it also affords facilities which the public avail themselves of, in sending their mares to the stallions. If the number of thorough bred horses be diminished, which will certainly take place, locally at all events, if the stud is done away with, our races will suffer; and it is the influence of racing alone that keeps our selection of horses pure as to pedigree; and it is the public race which proves to the world the qualification and worth of animals.—Were it not for our public prizes and competition at our places of sport, the expences would be too ruinous for individuals to keep up a stud for the encouragement of the breed only. The abandonment of such an establishment, thus connected with a source of national pride and wealth, will be severely felt both by the sportsman and the public in general. Trusting that the truth of these few observations may attract the notice of those who have it in their power, to induce the authorities to keep on the stud.

I subscribe myself, your's obliged, G.

[We sincerely trust the wishes of our Correspondent may meet with the consideration they deserve, and that her Majesty may be induced to follow the example of her Royal uncle. The expence will be a mere trifle, and that will be borne, as it has been, by the produce of the stud. The produce of the stud, in six years, has been sold for upwards of 19,000 guineas. The mares have cost under 7,000 guineas, and the revenue from the stallions is considerable.

Bell's Life, 6th August.

Yankee Wit.—A pedlar with his cart overtaking another of his clan on the road, was thus addressed:—"Hallo! what do you carry?" "Drugs and medicines," was the reply. "Good!" returned the other, "you may go a-head; I carry grave-stones."

The papers still put forth their twaddle about her Majesty, and this week they have got hold of something uncommon. It is about an old man, who, when her Majesty's state carriage passed him, threw up his arms and exclaimed—"God bless you, my dear girl! you shall never want while I have a penny!"

MISS LETTY, WINNER OF THE OAKS, 1837.

This filly, which since winning the Oaks has been named *Miss Letty* in compliment to Mrs. Powlett, whose name is Letitia, was bred by the Hon. Thomas Orde Powlett, of Bolton Hall, near Middleham, Yorkshire. She was got by Priam; her dam (Miss Fanny's dam) by Orville; grandam (Golden Legs' dam), by Buzzard; great grandam, Hornpipe (Fitz Teazle, Leopold, &c's. dam), by Trumpator; great great grandam, Luna (Cardinal Puff's dam), by King Herod; great great great grandam, Proserpine, *own Sister to Eclipse*, by Marske; great great great great grandam, Spiletta by Regulus out of Mother Western by Smith's Son of Snake—Lord D'Arcy's Old Montague—Hautboy—Brimmer, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

The first time of her starting she was beat by the Duke of Cleveland's br. c. Henriade and Mr. Bell's ch. f. Golden Drop, for the two-year-old Stake at York Spring Meeting, 1836, but beat, in the Race, Abraham Newland and Wrestler.

At Doncaster Meeting, on Tuesday, Sept. 20th, rode by J. Holmes, she won the Two-year-old Produce Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., 10 subs., Red House In, beating easy the Duke of Leed's br. c. Wrestler, and Mr. W. Turner's ch. f. by Recovery out of Primrose.

On Thursday in the same Meeting she was again defeated for the two-year-old Stake, T. Y. C., by Cardinal Puff, Henriade, and Slashing Harry.

At Catterick Bridge Meeting, on Wednesday March 29, 1837, she started but was not placed for the Claret Stake of 10 sovs. each, &c., two miles, being defeated by Abraham Newland, Lord Kelburne's colt by Albany, and Colonel Cradock's colt by Voltaire out of Comedy.

At Epsom, on Friday May 26 (rode by John Holmes), she won very easy the *Oaks Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., 92 subs., one mile and a half, beating Mr. John Day's b. Chapeau d'Espagne; Lord Exeter's b. Velure; Lord Exeter's b. Comate; Mr. S. L. Fox's b. Theresa; Mr. Batson's ch. Voluptuary; Colonel Peel's ch. by Bedlamite out of Garcia; Lord Chesterfield's b. Vacuna; Mr. Thornhill's b. Egeria; Sir G. Heathcote's br. La Meprise; Mr. Osbaldeston's b. Ebberston Lass; Lord Verulam's b. Duvernay; and Lord Lichfield's b. Cassandra. Two to 1 agst. Chapeau d'Espagne, 5 to 2 agst. Vacuna, 4 to 1 agst. Egeria, and 7 to 1 agst. the winner.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY STAKES AT EPSOM.

YEAR.	OWNER.	WINNER.	SIRE.	SUBS.	ST.
1780	Sir C. Bunbury	Diomed	Florizel	36	9
1781	Mr. O'Kelly	Y. Eclipse	Eclipse	35	15
1782	Lord Egremont	Assassin	Sweetbriar	35	13
1783	Mr. Parker	Saltram	Eclipse	34	6
1784	Mr. O'Kelly	Serjeant	Eclipse	30	11
1785	Lord Claremont	Aimwell	Marc Antony	29	10
1786	Mr. Panton	Noble	Highflyer	29	15
1787	Lord Derby	Sir Peter Teazle	Highflyer	33	7
1788	Prince of Wales	Sir Thomas	Pontac	30	11
1789	Duke of Bedford	Skyscraper	Highflyer	30	11
1790	Lord Grosvenor	Rhadamanthus	Justice	32	10
1791	Duke of Bedford	Eager	Florizel	32	9
1792	Lord Grosvenor	John Bull	Fortitude	32	7
1793	Sir F. Poole	Waxy	Pot-8-os	50	13
1794	Lord Grosvenor	Dædalus	Justice	49	4
1795	Sir F. Standish	Spread Eagle	Volunteer	45	11
1796	Sir F. Standish	Didelot	Trumpator	45	11
1797	Duke of Bedford	Br. c. by Fidget	Pharamond's Sis	37	7
1798	Mr. Cookson	Sir Harry	Sir Peter	37	10
1799	Sir F. Standish	Archduke	Sir Peter	33	11
1800	Mr. Wilson	Champion	Pot-8-os	33	13
1801	Sir C. Bunbury	Eleanor	Whiskey	31	11
1802	Duke of Grafton	Tyrant	Pot-8-os	30	9
1803	Sir H. Williamson	Ditto	Sir Peter	35	6
1804	Lord Egremont	Hannibal	Driver	33	8
1805	Lord Egremont	Cardinal Beaufort	Gohanna	39	15
1806	Lord Foley	Paris	Sir Peter	39	12
1807	Lord Egremont	Election	Gohanna	38	13
1808	Sir H. Williamson	Pan	St. George	38	10
1809	Duke of Grafton	Pope	Waxy	45	10
1810	Duke of Grafton	Whalebone	Waxy	45	11
1811	Sir J. Shelly	Phantom	Walton	48	16
1812	Mr. Ladbroke	Octavius	Orville	47	14
1813	Sir C. Bunbury	Smolensko	Sorcerer	51	12
1814	Lord Stawell	Blucher	Waxy	51	14
1815	Duke of Grafton	Whisker	Waxy	51	13
1816	Duke of York	Prince Leopold	Hedley	51	11
1817	Mr. Payne	Azor	Selim	56	13
1818	Mr. Thornhill	Sam	Scud	56	16
1819	Duke of Portland	Tiresias	Soothsayer	54	16
1820	Mr. Thornhill	Sailor	Scud	52	15
1821	Mr. Hunter	Gustavus	Election	54	13
1822	Duke of York	Moses	Seym. or Whalebone	53	12
1823	Mr. Udney	Emilius	Orville	60	11
1824	Sir J. Shelly	Cedric	Phantom	58	17
1825	Lord Jersey	Middleton	Phantom	58	18
1826	Lord Egremont	Lapdog	Whalebone	57	19
1827	Lord Jersey	Mameluke	Partisan	89	23
1828	Duke of Rutland	Cadland	Andrew	89	15
1829	Mr. Gratwicke	Frederick	Little John	89	17
1830	Mr. Chifney	Priam	Emilius	89	23
1831	Mr. Lother	Spaniel	Whalebone	105	23
1832	Mr. Ridsdale	St. Giles	Tramp	101	22
1833	Mr. Sadler	Dangerous	Tramp	124	25
1834	Mr. Batson	Plenipotentiary	Emilius	123	23
1835	Mr. Bowes	Mundig	Catton	128	14
1836	Lord Jersey	Bay Middleton	Sultan	128	21
1837	Lord Berners	Phosphorus	Lamplighter	131	17

WINNERS OF THE OAKS STAKES AT EPSOM.

YEAR.	OWNER.	WINNER.	SIRE.	SUBS.	ST.
1779	Lord Derby	Bridget	Herod	17	12
1780	Mr. Douglas	Teetotum	Matchem	17	11
1781	Lord Grosvenor	Faith	Herod	16	6
1782	Lord Grosvenor	Ceres	Sweetwilliam	22	12
1783	Lord Grosvenor	Maid of the Oaks	Herod	22	10
1784	Mr. Burlton	Stella	Plunder	21	10
1785	Lord Claremont	Trifle	Justice	21	8
1786	Sir F. Standish	Yellow Filly	Tandem	24	13
1787	Mr. Vernon	Annette	Eclipse	24	8
1788	Lord Egremont	Nightshade	Pot 8-os	18	7
1789	Lord Egremont	Tag	Trentham	18	7
1790	Duke of Bedford	Hypolita	Mercury	18	12
1791	Duke of Bedford	Portia	Volunteer	38	9
1792	Lord Claremont	Volante	Highflyer	38	11
1793	Duke of Bedford	Cælia	Volunteer	37	10
1794	Lord Derby	Hermoine	Sir Peter	31	8
1795	Lord Egremont	Platina	Mercury	42	11
1796	Sir F. Standish	Parisot	Sir Peter	42	13
1797	Lord Grosvenor	Nike	Alexander	31	5
1798	Mr. Durand	Bellissima	Phenomenon	31	7
1799	Lord Grosvenor	Bellina	Rockingham	24	4
1800	Lord Egremont	Ephemera	Woodpecker	24	8
1801	Sir C. Bunbury	Eleanor	Whiskey	18	6
1802	Mr. Wastell	Scotia	Delpini	17	6
1803	Sir T. Gascoigne	Theophania	Delpini	24	7
1804	Duke of Grafton	Pelisse	Whiskey	23	8
1805	Lord Grosvenor	Meteora	Meteor	27	8
1806	Mr. Craven	Bronze	Buzzard	27	12
1807	Gen. Grosvenor	Briseis	Beningbrough	31	13
1808	Duke of Grafton	Morel	Sorcerer	31	10
1809	General Gower	Maid of Orleans	Sorcerer	23	11
1810	Sir W. Gerard	Oriana	Beningbrough	33	11
1811	Duke of Rutland	Sorcery	Sorcerer	40	12
1812	Mr. Hewett	Manuella	Dick Andrews	40	12
1813	Duke of Grafton	Music	Waxy	44	9
1814	Duke of Rutland	Medora	Selim	41	9
1815	Duke of Grafton	Minuet	Waxy	48	11
1816	General Gower	Landscape	Rubens	48	11
1817	Mr. Watson	Neva	Cervantes	47	11
1818	Mr. Udney	Corinne	Waxy	47	10
1819	Mr. Thornhill	Shoveler	Scud	39	10
1820	Lord Egremont	Caroline	Whalebone	39	13
1821	Marquis of Exeter	Augusta	Woful	43	7
1822	Duke of Grafton	Pastille	Rubens	42	10
1823	Duke of Grafton	Zinc	Woful	43	10
1824	Lord Jersey	Cobweb	Phantom	41	13
1825	Gen. Grosvenor	Wings	The Flyer	50	10
1826	Mr. Forth	Lilias	Interpreter	49	15
1827	Duke of Richmond	Gulnare	Smolensko	79	19
1828	Duke of Grafton	Turquoise	Selim	78	14
1829	Lord Exeter	Green Mantle	Sultan	77	14
1830	Mr. Stonehewer	Variation	Bustard	77	18
1831	Duke of Grafton	Oxygen	Emilius	86	21
1832	Lord Exeter	Galata	Sultan	83	19
1833	Sir M. Wood	Vespa	Muley	97	19
1834	Mr. Cosby	Pussy	Pollio	95	15
1835	Mr. Mostyn	Queen of Trumps	Velocipede	98	10
1836	Mr. Scott	Cyprian	Partisan	98	12
1837	Mr. Powlett	Miss Letty	Priam	92	13

WINNERS OF THE St. LEGER STAKES AT DONCASTER.

YEAR.	OWNER.	WINNER.	SIRE.	SUBS.	ST.
1776	Lord Rockingham	Br. bay filly	Sampson	6	5
1777	Mr. Sotheron	Bourbon	Le Sang	12	10
1778	Sir T. Gascoigne	Hollandaise	Matchem	17	8
1779	Mr. Stapleton	Tommy	Wildair	15	10
1780	Mr. Bethel	Ruler	Young Marske	17	7
1781	Col. Radcliffe	Sarina	Goldfinder	13	9
1782	Mr. Goodricke	Imperatrix	Alfred	9	5
1783	Sir J. L. Kaye	Phenomenon	King Herod	10	4
1784	Mr. Coates	Omphale	Highflyer	12	7
1785	Mr. Hill	Cowslip	Highflyer	5	4
1786	Lord A. Hamilton	Paragon	Paymaster	14	8
1787	Lord A. Hamilton	Spadille	Highflyer	9	6
1788	Lord A. Hamilton	Young Flora	Highflyer	10	5
1789	Lord Fitzwilliam	Pewett	Tandem	9	6
1790	Mr. Goodricke	Ambidexter	Phenomenon	15	9
1791	Mr. Hutchinson	Young Traveller	King Fergus	14	8
1792	Lord A. Hamilton	Tartar	Florizel	22	11
1793	Mr. Clifton	Ninety-three	Florizel	16	8
1794	Mr. Hutchinson	Beningbrough	King Fergus	19	8
1795	Sir C. Turner	Hambletonian	King Fergus	12	5
1796	Mr. Cookson	Ambrosia	Sir Peter	15	7
1797	Mr. Goodricke	Lounger	Drone	12	8
1798	Sir T. Gascoigne	Symmetry	Delpini	14	9
1799	Sir H. Fane	Cockfighter	Overton	12	7
1800	Mr. Wilson	Champion	Pot-8-os	17	10
1801	Mr. Goodricke	Quiz	Buzzard	11	8
1802	Lord Fitzwilliam	Orville	Beningbrough	15	7
1803	Lord Strathmore	Remembrancer	Pipator	23	8
1804	Mr. Mellish	Sancho	Don Quixotte	24	11
1805	Mr. Mellish	Staveley	Shuttle	27	10
1806	Mr. Clifton	Fyldener	Sir Peter	39	15
1807	Lord Fitzwilliam	Paulina	Sir Peter	41	16
1808	Duke of Hamilton	Petronius	Sir Peter	28	12
1809	Duke of Hamilton	Ashton	Walnut	51	14
1810	Duke of Leeds	Octavian	Stripling	40	8
1811	Mr. Gascoigne	Soothsayer	Sorcerer	63	24
1812	Mr. Rob	Otterington	Golumpus	57	24
1813	Mr. Watt	Altisidora	Dick Andrews	50	17
1814	Duke of Hamilton	William	Governor	53	12
1815	Sir W. Maxwell	Filho da Puta	Haphazard	59	15
1816	Sir B. R. Graham	Duchess of Leven	Cardinal York	46	13
1817	Mr. Peirse	Ebor	Orville	52	18
1818	Mr. Peirse	Reveller	Comus	51	21
1819	Mr. Ferguson	Antonio	Octavian	50	14
1820	Sir E. Smith	St. Patrick	Walton	72	27
1821	Mr. T. O. Powlett	Jack Spigot	Ardros. or Mar	49	13
1822	Mr. Petre	Theodore	Woful	73	23
1823	Mr. Watt	Barefoot	Tramp	84	12
1824	Mr. Gascoigne	Jerry	Smolensko	77	23
1825	Mr. Watt	Memnon	Whisker	88	30
1826	Lord Scarborough	Tarrare	Catton	95	27
1827	Mr. Petre	Matilda	Comus	90	26
1828	Mr. Petre	The Colonel	Whisker	80	19
1829	Mr. Petre	Rowton	Osieau	97	19
1830	Mr. Beardsworth	Birmingham	Filho da Puta	68	28
1831	Lord Cleveland	Chorister	Lottery	86	24
1832	Mr. Gully	Margrave	Muley	73	17
1833	Mr. Watt	Rockingham	Humphrey Clinker	75	20
1834	Lord Westminster	Touchstone	Camel	71	11
1835	Mr. Mostyn	Queen of Trumps	Velocipede	67	11
1836	Lord Lichfield	Elis	Langar	75	14

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Sir,—In the last number of your highly interesting miscellany, page 398, Nimrod, speaking of the pigeon-shooting of Lord Bury at Boulogne, says he "never saw it excelled, even at the Red-house."—"The terms of the match," continues the writer, "were these:—20 birds at 21 yards; 20 at 25; 20 at 27; total, 60 birds. Lord Bury killed 16 of the first lot, 18 of the second, 14 of the third; total, 48 killed out of the 60."

Your correspondent is very much mistaken if he supposes that the above performance was "never excelled at the Red-house;" as it sinks into insignificance compared with those of Capt Ross and others, of the once celebrated Red-house Club. In 1829, Capt. Ross killed 79 birds out of 80, at the distance of 30 yards from the trap; while Mr. Shoubridge and others several times killed 11 out of 12, at the same distance, and Mr. Osbaldeston killed 9 out of 12, at 40 yards. Now, when the greater distances of the latter performances are taken into consideration—and every yard beyond 25 makes a very great difference in the chance of killing—the comparison will be found immeasurably in favor of the gentlemen to which I have just alluded.

At what may be called the renovation of pigeon-shooting, the late silver tea-service affair at the Red-house, several of the performers beat Lord Bury hollow. The terms were, 18 birds, divided into three days' shooting, 6 each day, at 25, 35, and 45 yards from the trap. Mr. Dufour killed the whole of his birds at the shortest distance, and 5 out of 6 on the second day at 35 yards, Mr. Brown killed all his birds at 25 yards. Mr. Toby and two other marksmen killed 5 out of 6, at 35 yards—performances greatly superior to those of Lord Bury.

One consideration yet remains. Did Lord Bury use the patent cartridge? If he did not, no proper or satisfactory comparison can be made. I have no hesitation in asserting upon the best authority, the evidence of experimental facts, that the cartridge throws its shot so much more regular, and drives it with such increased force, that the loose charge has not the shadow of a chance of equalling it, either at 21 yards from the trap, or any increased distance. The first day of shooting for the silver tea-service (May 31.) Mr. Toby did not use the cartridge, and only scored three; he did not altogether miss his birds, but they flew away strongly; he had recourse to the cartridge on the second day, and killed 5 out of 6, as I have already observed.

That pigeon-shooting may again become popular, is the sincere wish of

London (New) Sporting Mag. for July. A Friend to the Trigger.

THE COCK OF THE WOOD.

The Cock of the Wood, once the inhabitant of our pine forests and heath-clad hills, has long since disappeared from Scotland—the northern and most uncivilized portion of which was the last place in Britain where it was seen. The black cock, which may be said to be a minor species of the *capercailzie*, is still abundant in the Highlands; but the reduction of our forests, and the eager pursuit of sportsman, led to the gradual extirpation of the cock of the wood. Inhabiting the darkest and inmost recesses of the woods, and seldom seen elsewhere than on the most inaccessible part of heathy mountains, there was an incitement to the sportsmen to wage a persevering warfare against the race, which ended in the destruction of the species, or its banishment from Britain. In some countries on the Continent of Europe, but more especially Sweden, the cock of the wood continues to live free from such molestation as materially checks the perpetuation of its existence. The difficulty of penetrating to the retreats chosen instinctively by a bird of all others most chary of connection with mankind—the delicacy of its flesh, and the symmetrical beauty of its form—rendered it a bird of great value. During these few years past the vast plantations undertaken on the estates of many of the noble proprietors of the Highland districts has awakened associations connected with our former forests, which have occasioned ardent desire to see them peopled as of yore. The Marquis of Breadalbane, the possessor of an immense Highland territory, and one of the most spirited of our nobility in every thing that relates to the improvement of the country, had more than once endeavored to restore the cock of the wood to his former habitation. These attempts have hitherto been unsuccessful: and we now come to speak of another, which it is to be hoped will have a different result. T. F. Buxton, Esq., M. P., has, at great expense, and through the instrumentality of L. Lloyd, Esq., resident in Sweden, procured 28 birds of the cock of the wood species, and brought them over to Britain. They were collected throughout all Sweden, notice having been circulated in every district offering rewards for each living cock or hen which could be obtained. Mr. Buxton has presented them to the Maquis of Breadalbane, and they passed through on Friday last on their way to Taymouth Castle, under the charge of Laurence Banvil, gamekeeper, who had been commissioned to bring them from Sweden to Scotland. He left the former country on the 10th ultimo, in the Peter and Jean of Hull, reached that port on the 16th, from whence he arrived at Dundee in the Forfarshire on Thursday. The birds were paired in separate large and commodious boxes, covered in front with cloth to prevent irritation from the sight of external objects. Twenty-nine birds were shipped, only one of which died on the passage; the rest owing to great care in studying the temperature and feeding, have been preserved in good health. The individual who had these rare and beautiful birds in charge allowed us to examine them along with some sporting friends, and we were amply gratified by the sight. The noble bearing and beautiful plumage of the cocks, and the corresponding grace and gentleness of their mates, is very remarkable. In plumage they resemble the black cock, but in size they far surpass this humble representative of their mould. The cocks, when fullgrown, will average sixteen lbs. weight.—When we examined them they betrayed none of the trepidation and uneasiness of wild birds of a less noble species; but one of the cocks, in turning round, darted his bill at an outstretched finger, which, but for the fortunate interposition of a spar of wood, would have been forfeited for a too presuming curiosity. We are anxious to hear of the naturalization of the race in Scotland, and of their speedy propagation, to accomplish which the Noble Marquis spare neither pains nor expense. There is ample shelter in his extensive forest, and abundant food for the bird, which feeds principally on the cones of fir and wild berries. It inhabits wood of 25 years' growth and upwards, and the more open the trees are below the better.

Inverness (Scotland) Courier.

STATE OF THE TURF ON THE CONTINENT.

The rapid strides that the noble pleasure of "Horse-racing on the Continent" daily takes, cause it to be an object of interest. Though it can never be expected that any good horse should permanently leave England, or that any breeder should turn his attention *abroad*, when he has so much greater remuneration *at home*, yet are the number of races and the value of Stakes so much increased each year, that it *may* eventually be worth while to send over a horse who makes a decent figure at Newmarket, but has the misfortune to have an indefatigable rival his master by a length. Many of this class of horse, in the *small Stables*, where paying his keep is an object, would find their profit in being sent on their travels under the care of a steady lad. Being shipped *via* Antwerp to Brussels about the beginning of July, he would pick up his Cup of about 150 gs. value. The fastest on the Continent, at present, is Elisondo. Knowing that, of course it would be useless not to send one better. Lord H. Seymour's stable would be the criterion of what speed exists abroad. Were he successful in his *first* race, he would be sure (barring accidents) of making at least 500*l.* or 600*l.* clear of expenses during his "walks through many lands." Should he be beaten the first time, the sooner he returns to "them as sent him" the better, for he will meet the same competitors on each course. Hitherto the winner of one is the winner of *all*. We will suppose him to carry off the Cup on the 20th of July at Brussels (even if he has not started first at Versailles, where, however, there is nothing tempting save for *Indigènes*): he then goes on to Aix-la-Chapelle, where he is sure of two prizes of 100 gold Frederics each on the 7th and 9th of August. The only person whose means would allow them to get over a better nag would be, as I have before said, Lord Henry Seymour, should his Lordship but choose to go to that trouble. The whole of the prizes designated "*Prix des toutes races*" would be absolute *poundage* at Spa, Liege, Namur, Vervier, the September Brussels, &c.; and all these and others being so fixed as to give horses fitting time to travel from one place to another. At Aix this year there is also a Handicap Plate of 50 gold Fredericks each, the entry before 1st July, to which there are already four subscribers.

I only mention these things as it might suit some Turf-men having a horse in training of the description I have named, and a confidential *lad*, to try the experiment, both as a means of making the animal profitable, and as a promotion of the pastime so promising, but yet so new, on the Continent. A.

London (Old) Sporting Mag., for 1837.

The Melton Mowbray "Lark."—A bill of indictment was preferred at the Quarter Sessions, Leicester, against the Marquis of Waterford, Sir Frederick Johnstone, Bart., the Hon. Augustus Charles Hyde Villiers, and Edward Horner Raynard, Esq. The facts, as stated in the Leicester Chronicle, are as follows:—Four of the nineteen Jurymen, who had sworn not to "leave any one unpresented," but "truly and indifferently to present all things as they came to their knowledge," notwithstanding their oath, abandoned their duty, and, although they had previously presented several poor laboring men, charged with petty thefts, refused to deal with the case of a Peer in Parliament, a Baronet, an Honourable, and an Esquire, accused of a grave breach of the peace and a most aggravated assault. They left the Jury room and refused to vote on the division on the finding of the bill. Three others remained silent. Of the remaining twelve, only eleven voted in favor of finding a true bill. On a second division fifteen Jurors were present, twelve of whom found a true bill. The Foreman stated he thought the law required thirteen Grand Jurors to agree on finding a bill. The counts of the indictment which refer to the Melton Mowbray case were three—one for riot, another for maltreating the officers of the peace, and another for common assault. The Counsel for the prosecution removed the trial by certiorari to the Queen's Bench, and the editor of the Leicester Chronicle thus comments on the fact:—"It is likely, looking to the usual course pursued in such cases, that the indictment will be sent down for trial at the Leicester Assizes, unless (as we have heard it whispered) it is doomed to be waylaid in its passage to a higher tribunal, by divers evil-disposed persons, and sent to sleep by the drowsy influence of Mammon."

Bell's Life in London.

A VERY FALSE ROMEO.

Kingsgate-street Court of Requests.—Samuel Jonathan Newson at the suit of Maria Carolina Cave.—The defendant in this case was a tailor, with whom depravity, gin, and grief had done their worst. His queer colored drills—his ungartered hose—together with—

> "A yellow binder round his neck,
> And 'flash crabs" on his toes."

could not but excite the beholder. In stature Mr. Jonathan Newson might be about five feet, and he rejoiced in the possession of a crop of long, lank, mud-colored hair, that should it chance to blow only moderately hard, would require at least six brother tailors to hold it on his head.

Miss Maria Carolina Cave was as pale and as short as her lover, and was not unlike the last segment of the tail of a tape-worm, her eyes were redolent with gin twist, and her complexion was as dingy as the "not-delicate-to-mention" petticoat, that straggled into inglorious light from beneath a piece of genuine tally gingham! Neither the false Florimel nor his Juliet appeared more than sixteen years of age, yet had they "liv'd and lov'd together," and having done so—

> "The cursed 'whereabout' arose,
> And cooling, jump'd at once to blows."

Whereupon a heart-rending separation ensued, and Miss Cave thought it a duty incumbent on her to look "arter her own, and give him a word of a sort," so forthwith did she indite the following epistle, which was read to the jury:—

"Hapriel forf, 1837.

"Deer Sam,—I hopes this ell find u as it leafs me at this ear hinstent moment; ure a willen as no gal dont hort never to trust, nor arter the manner you sarved me, you retch. U thinks u nose a good deal, but I diskivered u long ago, and I broket the flour pot as u left, and I drownded the puppy—there! and I got another, and dont want to no nuthink about no such a hungrateful wagabon; u thinks I couldn't get another; pay me wot u owes me; so no more, you good for nuthink ——.

Maria Cave.

"Note a beany.—If you don't pay me my jest rights, u got nuthink to xpect from me, i got a sperrit and u shall no it, yer retch.

"Postis-crip.—I'm glad I put yer to 2d hexpense for this; mind, I sharnt take nuthink in, and so don't go for to get nobody to write nuthink."

Mr. Commissioner Dubois—Upon my word, Miss, you seem to be a most splendid Eloise, and the young gentleman a fine modern Abelard.

Plaintiff—I wish he was, the wretch.

Mr. Dubois—How much does he owe you?

Plaintiff—Seventeen shillings, sir; but I got one shilling out of him back again.

Mr. Dubois—Then he only owes you sixteen shillings. What is it for?

Plaintiff (simpering)—Sir, we kept company, sir, and I lent it him for concerts and balls, and sich like.

Mr. Dubois—So, then, you found the supplies, and the tailor found the love, eh?

Plaintiff—Yes, Sir, I have always paid. [Laughter.]

Defendant (in a sort of tailor's bluster)—And didn't I do jobs? [Roars of laughter.]

Mr. Dubois—Jobs, sir; what jobs did you do?

Defendant—Oh, but none for her, sir; but I kivered the buttons of her father's jacket, and mended all the button-holes, and done up the cuffs, and put a new seat in his ——.

Mr. Dubois—What are you, Miss Cave?

Plaintiff—I'm—I'm—mother's daughter, sir. [Laughter.]

Mr. Dubois—I presume so; but are you ready to swear that the defendant owes you sixteen shillings?

Plaintiff—Yes, sir, and a great deal more.

Mr. Dubois—His love, I suppose; but you're better without that. [Laughter.]

"So I should think," said a little old woman, who popped up from behind; "for tho' I ses it myself, there aint a better gal to be found nowhere."

A Juryman—We hope, however, there are more discreet mothers.

The plaintiff was then sworn, and the tailoring gallant ordered to pay the amount claimed, with costs.

Love, however, is inscrutable—in its operations mysterious—and our readers will not, therefore, be surprised to know, that after sundry drops of comfort, the matter was made up. Maria Cave said she hadn't broke the flower-pot, and that the puppy was not killed, but fast verging into doghood. The tailor kissed his little sweetheart, and doubtless felt his triumph as sweetly as did Jack Falstaff when he bamboozled Dame Quickly.

London Sunday Times.

Marriage a Lottery.—Our readers are acquainted with the singular freak of a *young man* who made a lottery of himself. The following has been the *denouement* of this ingenious speculation, for the truth of which a provincial journal refers us to the civil registry of Lyons. The drawing took place in the fairest manner possible, in presence of a notary and of several witnesses. Mdlle. Euphasie B., a young lady of Lyons, won the *young man*. A singular incident occurred after the drawing had been decided. The young lady was still unaware of her own good fortune when, one morning, a lady waited upon her in a state of the most painful excitement. "Save my life, mademoiselle!" "How?"—"Cede your ticket to me." "What ticket?"—"The lottery ticket—the ticket for the *young man*." "Oh, I had quite forgotten it." "Then, know, mademoiselle, that I love—that I adore him. I had taken 30 tickets; it was as much as my means would allow of my doing. My tickets are all blanks. Yours is the only prize. Cede it to me or you will cause my death." "Madame," replied Mademoiselle Euphrasie, "there is a written clause on the ticket that if the *young man* should not please me, or I should not please the *young man*, we are to divide the 20,000 francs and not to marry one another. This chance remains for you; as to my ticket, I shall keep it." An hour afterwards the *prize young man* presented himself to Euphrasie; they were mutually satisfied, and lost no time in binding the conjugal knot. The lady who had been so anxious to obtain the transfer of Euphrasie's ticket was a widow of Carcassone, and is said to have destroyed herself. The young couple united by lottery are spending their honeymoon at Narbonne.

Constitutionnel.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ANNUAL RACES.—Will come off the Third Tuesday in Nov. 1837.

First day—Four mile heats,
Second day—Three mile heats,
Third day—Two mile heats,
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5,
Free for all horses.

On the day previous a Stake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old; 14 subs.; $200 ent., h. ft.; Two mile heats. Closed.

Col. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Godolphin.
Col. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Bertrand, jun.
P. M. Butler names produce of Symmetry and Godolphin.
J. H Hammond names produce of Arcadian and Eclipse.
J. J. Mickle names produce of Young Grand Duchess and Yeman.
John McLean names produce of Lady Burk and Herr Cline.
W. Thompson names produce of Sally Hopkin and Red-gauntlet.
W. E Haskell names produce of Amanda and Rob Roy.
P. McRae names produce of a Bedford Mare and Godolphin.
Col. Singleton names produce of Phenomena and Luzborough.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Bertrand
Col. W. C. Beatty names produce of Stockholder Mare and Eclipse.
F. J. Henderson names produce of Pacolet Mare and Bertrand.
Col. J. J. Mickle names produce of Virginia Mare and Yeman.

On the Monday following the annual races, the Hampton Plate will be run for according to the following Resolution of the Club.

Resolved, That the entrance for the Hampton Plate shall be equal to the value of the Plate—shall be reinstated in Plate of the same value and description, to be run for annually the day after the regular races—distance, Two mile heats. Free for all horses carrying their appropriate weights. [82-4t] G. STALKER, *Sec'y and Treas'r*.

City of Toronto and York County Race Meeting.

OVER (Mr. Scarlet's) Simcoe Chace Course, on Wednesday the 6th, Thursday 7th, and Friday the 8th, days of September, 1837. ☞ To start at one o'clock, precisely.

STEWARDS.

George Gurnett, Esq., Mayor of the City.
Thomas McGrath, Esq.
Charles Heath, Esq.
Alexander Buchanan, Esq.
George D. Wells, Esq.
G H. Ainslie, Esq.
Captain Maitland, 24th Regiment.
Captain Strachan.
J. R. McKnight, Esq.
George Duggan, jr. Esq.
G. B. Willard, Esq.

First Day.—The City Stakes of 2*l.* 10*s.* each, p.p. with 25*l.* added by the Stewards, free for all horses; heats, Two miles and a distance; 3 yr. olds to carry 6st. 9lb—4, 7st. 9lb.—5, 8st. 4lb.—6, 8st. 10lb.—aged, 9st.

Same Day—The Provincial Stakes of 1*l.* 10*s.* each, with 15*l.* added (from the Race funds) for horses bred in the Province that never won plate, match, or sweepstakes, before the day of entry, of the value of 30*l.*; 3 yr. olds to carry 10st. 7lb.—4, 11st. 4lb.—5, 11st 10lb.—6 and aged, 12st. Heats, once round and a distance. Gentlemen riders.

The County Stakes of 1*l.* 5*s.* each, with 15*l.* added; free for all horses, (winner of the City Stakes to carry 5lb. extra), 3 yr. olds to carry 7st. 3lb.—4, 8st. 4lb.—5, 8st. 13lb.—6, 9st. 4lb.—aged, 9st. 7lb. Heats, once round and a distance.

Second Day—The Maccaroni Stakes of 2*l.* 10*s.* each, with 25*l.* added by the Ladies; free or all horses. Heats, once round and a distance. Weights same as Provincial Stakes. Gentlemen riders.

The Omni Parity Stakes of 1*l.* 5*s.* each, with 15*l.* added, free for all horses. Heats, Three miles. Weights same as for City Stakes.

The Tally Ho! Hurdle Stakes of 1*l.* 5*s.* each, with 15*l.* added, for horses not thorough bred, that have never publicly won purse, match, or sweepstakes, before the day of entry; heats, once round and a distance. Weights same as for Provincial Stakes.

Third Day—The Simcoe Chace Handicap Stakes of 2*l.* 10*s.* each, with 25*l.* added by the Lord of the Manor, for all horses that have run in any of the former races. Heats, Two miles.

The Retriever Handicap Sweepstakes of 1*l.* 5*s.* each, with 15*l.* added, for the beaten horses in all the former races. Heats, once round.

Two excellent saddles and bridles will also be run for. The winner of one race to carry 5lbs. extra, of two, 7lbs., of 3 or more, 10lbs. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs., except for the handicaps.

All stakes to be paid at entrance—every defaulter, although a winner, shall be considered distanced.

The second stake-paid horse in each race to save his stake. Three horses to start, or, should the Stewards think proper, the money added will not be given. Gentlemen riders and owners of every horse, to be a subscriber of at least $5 to the races.

Every winner to pay 5 per cent towards expenses No horse shall be allowed to start unless the rider turns out in full jockey style. Entrances to be made at the *North American Hotel*, between the hours of two and four, on Monday before the races.

No person shall be allowed to ride with, or join the horses while running, and the course shall be cleared instantly on the signal for saddling being given.

Liberty to erect booths or stands may be had on application to Mr. Duggan, or Mr. Maitland. No one admitted to the Grand Stand without an introduction from a Steward.

Dogs on the Course will be shot.

JOHN MAITLAND, Esq., *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

ROBERT BLEVINS, Esq., *Clerk of the Course.*
Toronto, Upper Canada, August, 1837. [At19]

CAMDEN (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence, on this course, on the 1st Monday in Nov. next, with a Sweepstakes Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 6 subs.

1. J. J. Moore,
2. J. J. Mickle,
3. P. McRa,
4. J. B. Richardson,
5. W. Hampton,
6. A. R. Ruffin.

Tuesday.—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats; purse not less than $600.
Wednesday.—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats; purse not less than $500.
Thursday.—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats; purse not less than $350.
Friday.—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5; purse not less than $350.

The following Sweepstakes come off over this course on the day preceding the annual regular races, which have been agreed upon by a convention of the different Clubs, at a meeting in Charleston, at their regular races in Feb. last, to commence on the *First Tuesday in each year*:—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, Two mile heats; sub. $200, h. ft. Closed, for 1838.

1. J. J. Harrison, sen., names a gr. f. out of Eliza Splotch, full sister to Kite.
2. J. J. Moore names a s. f. out of Leocadia, by Alborax.
3. W. H. B. Richardson names a c. out of Venus, by Bertrand, Jun.
4. P. McRa names a b. f. out of a Financier mare, by Bertrand, Jun.
5. J. G. Winter names a b. f out of Whisker m. (Miss Accident), by Tramp.
6. " " " b. f. out of Whisker m. (Sister Lottery), by Tramp.
7. W. Hampton names a b. f. (Imp.) out of Ada, by Emilius.
8. Paul Fitzsimons names a ch. f. (Imp.) out of Delphine, by Priam.
9. J. H. Adams names a f. (Imp.) out of Peri, by The Colonel.
10. Hamner & Gibson name a br. f. out of Fanny Green, by Virginian—Sarpedon.

A Sweepstakes for 1839, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. Closed.

1. J. J. Moore names a s. f. out of Leocadia, by Non Plus.
2. J. J. Mickle names a ch. c. out of Angelica, by Yeoman.
3. P. McRa names a gr. f. out of a Financier mare, by Non Plus.
4. W. H. B Richardson names a br. c. out of Julia, by Muckle John.
5. J. W. Cantey names a b. f. out of a Gohanna mare, by Eclipse Lightfoot.
6. A. R. Ruffin names a b. c. by Bertrand, Jun., out of Nell, by Duroc.
7. W. Hampton names a br. c. out of Emma (Imp.), by Camel.
8. " " " br. f. out of Pocahontas, by Argyle.
9. Hamner & Gibson name a s. c. out of Polly Medley, by American Eclipse.
10. M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances, by Argyle.

Sweepstakes for 1840, Two mile heats; sub. $200, h. ft. Closed.

1. J. J. Moore names produce of Leocadia and Rowton.
2. J. W. Cantey names produce of Gohanna mare and Godolphin.
3. W. H. B. Richardson names produce of Transport and Muckle John.
4. J. B. Richardson names produce of Julia and Muckle John.
5. P. McRa names produce of Crusader mare and Rowton.
6. " " " " " Financier mare and Rowton.
7. W. H. B. Richardson names produce of Venus and Muckle John.
8. J. G. Guignard names produce of Empress and Rowton.
9. W. Hampton names produce of Imp. Emma and Rowton.
10. " " " " " Augusta and Rowton.
11. J. C. Goode names produce of Caliope and Shark.
12. Hamner & Gibson name produce of Polly Medley and Rowton.
13. M. S. Perry names produce of Congaree mare and Godolphin.

Camden, S. C. July 18, 1837. [Ju29] J. S. NETTLES, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

WE agree to run a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, over the Lafayette Course. Sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To come off the first week in December, 1837, as changed from the first week in January, 1838, by the Convention held in Charleston in February last, which changed the time of the annual races over the Lafayette Course, from the first week in Jan. 1838, to the first week in December, 1837. Named and closed 1st March, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. John Crowell names br. f. by Stockholder, out of the dam of Bolivia.
2. Col. Wade Hampton names Imp. b. f. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
3. Capt. James J. Harrison names full sister to Kite.
4. Messrs. Townes & Smith names ch. c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Mary Frances.
5. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough, dam Becca, by Marquis.
6. Lewis Lovell names ch. c. John Guedron, by Bertrand, dam Pacussia.

THE following is a Stake, closed for December, 1838; $200 entrance, h. ft. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Hampton names Imp. b. f. Ella, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
2. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names Imp. ch. f. by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whiskey.
3. G. Ednonson names ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Gallatin.
4. John Morrison & Co. names ch. c. Highland Henry, by Henry, dam Highland Mary.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839. sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton.
Col. Joseph H. Townes.
Col. John Crowell.
Robert D. Glover.
G. Edmonson
John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan
Col. W. Hampton
Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

SWEEPSTAKES—OXFORD (N. C.) COURSE—FALL, 1837.

A SWEEPSTAKES for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old, Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; ent. $100, h. ft. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 15th Sept. 1837.

2d. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies that never won a race, ent. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close as above. Three or more to make a race.

Both the above Stakes are expected to be quite full. Address the PROPRIETOR.

IMPORTANT SALE

Of Imported Short-Horned Cattle, at Philadelphia.

ON Tuesday, 12th Sept., 1837, at 11 o'clock in the morning, will be sold at public sale, by Catalogue, at Powelton, about one mile from the City of Philadelphia. *Thirty-three head of Mr Whitaker's improved short horned cattle* viz., 18 cows and 15 bulls.

These cattle were shipped from England at the suggestion of Col. John Hare Powell, when he examined Mr. Whitaker's Stock in Sept. last, and are well worthy of attention.

Philadelphia, Aug 1837. M. THOMAS & SON, *Auctioneers.*

☞ A Catalogue, with the pedigrees, may be seen at the office of this paper. [At12]

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown—*Mohammed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed; on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by
[At12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-St.

SWEEPSTAKES,

Over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss.

NO. 1. Mile heats, subscription $100, forfeit $50. The second Saturday in November, 1837.

1. W. J. Minor names s. f. by Longwaist, out of Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
2. " " " gr. f. Gulia Grisi, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
3. W. H. Chambers names b. f. by Red Rover—Mary Mead, by Palafox.
4. P. Hoggatt names gr. g. by Longwaist—Piano, by Pacolet.
5. O. F. Hornsby names b. g. by Red Rover—Fennella, by Whip.
6. F. L. Claiborne names f. by Red Rover—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
7. Isaac Elmine names gr. f. by Longwaist—Minerva, by Mercury.
8. W. S. Smith names s. f. by Longwaist—Flight, by Virginian.
9. Osmun Claiborne names s. f. by Longwaist—Old Dido. [Closed.]

No. 2. For 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250—Tuesday of the week previous to the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club in 1838.

1. Thos. J. Wells names Longitude, by Leviathan, out of Harriet, by Sir Archie.
2. " " " Jane Elliot, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names br. c. Doncaster (imp.) by Longwaist—Lady Ern, by Muley.
4. " " " br. f. Britannia (imp.), by Muley—Nancy, Longwaist's dam.
5. A. L. Bingaman names s. c. Tishimingo, by Leviathan—Lilac's dam, by Sir Archie.
6. E. Elliot & Co. name b. f. Catherine, by Leviathan—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
7. J. Duncan & J. W. Withers name ch. f Own Sister to Linnet. [Closed.]

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $200, ft. $100. Second Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. F. L. Claiborne names s. c. Red Jacket, by Rattler—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
2. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Pacific—Miss Bailey—Imp. Boaster.
3. W. J. Minor names s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
4. " " " s. c. Native, by the Saddler—Imp. Novelty, by Blacklock.
5. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Bertrand—Sister to Remus, by Pacolet.
6. F. L. Claiborne names b. f. Seminola, by Tranby—Medley Mare.
7. A. L. Bingaman names gr. f. by O'Kelly—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
8. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.—[Closed.]

No. 4. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250. Second Saturday in Dec. 1838.

1. J. B. Pryor names produce of Tochechana and Leviathan.
2. W. J. Minor names s. c. Native, produce of Novelty and The Saddler.
3. " " " b. c. Glennara, produce of Neil Gwynn and Rowton.
4. S. D. Elliot names produce of Miss Bailey and Pacific.
5. F. L. Claiborne names produce of Medley Mare and Tranby.
6. A. L. Bingaman names produce of Chuckaluck and Bertrand.
7. W. H. Chambers names produce of Kate Plowden and Bertrand.
8. M. E. Boyles names produce of Ad. Jackson's dam and Luzborough.
9. " " " produce of Jenny Deavers and Luzborough. [Closed.]

No. 5. Mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250. Monday preceding the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club, 1839.

1. A. L. Bingaman names f. foal, by Bertrand—Madge Wild Fire.
2. O. Claiborne " " " " Lisbon Maid.
3. L. Cock " " " " Sally Nailor.

Dec. 5th, 1836. [Closed.]

No. 6. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. Second Tuesday in Nov. 1839.

1. W. J. Minor names gr. c. Garrick, by Longwaist—Jane Grey.
2. A. L. Bingaman names br. c. by Leviathan—Chuckforhila, by Bertrand.
3. " " " b. f. Nehusta, by Leviathan—Own Sister to Betsey Malone.
4. Osmun Claiborne names b. c. by Leviathan—Energy, by Stockholder.
5. " " " gr. c. by Leviathan—Primrose, by Sir Henry Tonson.
6. W. J. Minor names ———

To close on the 1st of May, 1838. Gentlemen wishing to enter in this stake will please enclose their nominations (post paid) to John Routh, Esq. Natchez.

No. 7. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. First Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. R. C. Evans names s. f. by Longwaist—Phœbe, by Bertrand.
2. A. L. Bingaman names g. c. by Medley—Fortuna, by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
4. " " " s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.

Closes on the 1st of Jan. 1838. Nominations directed as above. N. B. This Stake is free only for colts and fillies got by stallions that stood in Mississippi or Louisiana.

Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., July 5, 1837.—[Ju22] A. G. McNULTY, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shofter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837-38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100: four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838-39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500. declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837 To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE RAIL ROAD LINE.

VIA NEWPORT.—From the foot of Marketfield-street, Battery Place, North River, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

AUGUST ARRANGEMENT.

From New York.			*From Providence.*
Rhode Island,	Tuesday,	1st,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Wednesday,	2d,	. .
Massachusetts,	Thursday,	3d,	Rhode Island.
. .	Friday,	4th,	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Saturday,	5th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Monday,	7th,	. .
Massachusetts,	Tuesday,	8th,	Rhode Island.
. .	Wednesday,	9th,	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Thursday,	10th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Friday,	11th,	. .
Massachusetts,	Saturday.	12th,	Rhode Island.
. .	Monday,	14th,	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Tuesday,	15th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Wednesday,	16th,	. .
Massachusetts,	Thursday,	17th,	Rhode Island.
. .	Friday,	18th,	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Saturday,	19th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Monday,	21st,	. .
Massachusetts,	Tuesday,	22d,	Rhode Island.
. .	Wednesday,	23d.	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Thursday,	24th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Friday,	25th,	. .
Massachusetts,	Saturday,	26th,	Rhode Island.
. .	Monday,	28th,	Narragansett.
Rhode Island,	Tuesday,	29th,	Massachusetts.
Narragansett,	Wednesday,	30th,	. .
Massachusetts,	Thursday,	31st,	Rhode Island.

Passengers for Boston will take the Rail Road Cars at Providence immediately on their arrival.

☞ All Merchandise, Specie, and Baggage, at the risk of the owners thereof. [At5]

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 2d inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola $6. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [J17] Mobile Ala., June 1, 1837.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself, See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Cotbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 11—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

Mo. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g. g. dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g. g. g. dam the Bashaw mare. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g. g. dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1820; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, by Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

COLT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a 3 year old colt, of a rich brown color, fifteen and a half hands high, full, and very handsome. He was got by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Grand Duchess, the dam of Busiris. C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1837. [Ju29]

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, will offer at public sale, at the late residence of JOSEPH A. MABRY, deceased, in Knox county, twelve miles west of Knoxville, on the 24th day of October next, and continue until the sale is completed, the well known stable of Race-Horses and a variety of other Blooded Stock, all the Farm Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Jacks and Jennies, Household and Kitchen Furniture of various descriptions; the well-known Farm, the late residence, (except the widow's dower), together with all the other smaller tracts belonging to said estate; all the Corn, Fodder, Oats, Hay, Wheat, &c., which is on hands at the day of sale. Many other articles too tedious to mention.

Bond and approved security, and twelve months credit on all sums over five dollars, and a discount of six per cent per annum, for all cash paid on sums over five dollars.

Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale. Mr. James Cox will show the Farm.

All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to come forward and make payment immediately, and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to file their claims with us, within the time required by law, or they will be forever barred.

GEO. W. MABRY,
JAMES COX,
W. T. GIVENS.
Executors.

Knoxville, Tenn., June 14, 1837. [Jy1-5t]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18vo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31¼ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m13]

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe, where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J10]

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE—August. 1837.

CONTENTS.—*Original Papers.*—Sketches of Paris, No. 2; The Loves of the Colors; A Tale of a Snag; Excerpts from a College Valedictory Poem: Music; Rose and Violet; The Cold Hand; Design for a Picture Gallery; Vanderlyn; Letter from Miss E. D., Boston, to Miss J. B., New York; Spirit of the West.

Critical Notices.—Motherwell's Poems; The Rocky Mountains, or Scenes, Incidents, and Adventures in the Far West; Society in America; Erato, No. 3; Transactions of the American Lyceum.

Monthly Commentary.—Pauper Immigration; The Children of the Republic; Mineral Wealth of Virginia; Chronological of Cotton; The Pen Sherred; Fairmount in Miniature; Pondretto; Cure for Hydrophobia; Western Trade of Pennsylvania; Chalk and Water Tides; Another Moon Hoax; A Sixth Continent; Statistics; Ancient and Modern Democracies; Cheap Bread; Effects of Emigration; American Anthology.

This day (Aug. 1st) published by Geo. Dearborn & Co., 38 Gold street. [At5]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

WANTED.

FOR some of the Western Theatres, for the term of five years, three American young ladies, of unquestionable respectability, from fifteen to twenty years of age. They must be well versed in erudition, and have some knowledge of music. For such, very liberal encouragement will be given. Address, within thirty days, (post paid) to

[J24] THOS. M. GROVES, N. Y. Spirit of the Times. 157 Broadway.

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY—MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE Trustees having re-organized this department of the Institution, by the re-appointment of three members of the former Faculty, the election of Drs. Eberle, Mitchell, and Cross, late Professors in the Medical College of Ohio, and the creation of an Adjunct Professorship of Anatomy and Surgery, the Lectures will commence, as usual, on the 1st Monday of November, with the following Faculty:—

Anatomy and Surgery, by B. W. Dudley, M D., Professor, and James M. Bush, M D. Adjunct Professor.

Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence, by James C. Cross, M.D.

Theory and Practice, by John Eberle, M.D.

Obstetricks and the Diseases of Women and Children, by Wm. H. Richardson, M.D.

Materia Medica and Medical Botany, by Chas. W. Short, M D.

Chemistry and Pharmacy, by Thos. D Mitchell M.D.

Each of the teachers will lecture daily, Sabbaths excepted. The fees of the entire course including Matriculation and the use of the Library, will be $110. The Graduation fee $20.

Notes on all Solvent State Banks will be received by the Faculty.

By order of the Faculty, JAMES C. CROSS, *Dean*

Lexington, Ky., July 19, 1837. [Ju29]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL, the Manager of the New Orleans, Natchez, and the Louisville Theatres, can be seen between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock of each day, at No. 9 Chatham-st. up-stairs, opposite the Park. In the absence of the subscriber, Mr. Thomas C. Graham, Treasurer of the above establishments, will be in attendance, to transact all business, &c.

None need apply but individuals of acknowledged talent.

jy22 RICHARD RUSSELL.

MOBILE AND ST. LOUIS THEATRES.

THE undersigned give this early notice that Mr. SOL. SMITH will not visit New York this present summer, (as heretofore advertised,) most of the engagements for the ensuing year having been already made. Members of the profession who have business with us, will please address us at St. Louis until 25th Oct., and after that time at Mobile.

St. Louis, July 7. [Ju. 22-3t.] LUDLOW & SMITH.

FARM WANTED.

TO rent or lease, for a term of years, a farm, consisting of from 40 to 60 acres of land, in a state of cultivation, with a good house, out-houses, &c., at a reasonable rent. Should its location be adapted to keeping a public house, it would be preferred. A note addressed to C. R. T., and left at this Office, giving a description of the same, its location, the terms, &c. will be attended to. [Ju. 22.]

DENTISTRY.

I HAVE returned from a protracted sea voyage excursion to the West Indies, and am now prepared to see my patrons and friends at my residence, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. [A22] JOHN BURDELL.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - -	Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" "	Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
BATH, Ky. - - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, 28th Sept.
BATESVILLE, Arks. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
BEANS STATION, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 11th Oct.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - -	Tree Hill Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Sept.
" " "	Match, Two mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Carolinian filly* vs. *Rattler filly*.
CARTHAGE, Ohio - - -	Agricultural Plate, $1000, for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats 2d Saturday, 9th Sept.
CAMDEN, S. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday in Nov.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. -	*Trotting Course*, First Fall J. C. meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
" " -	Match, $2000 aside, 3 m. h. in Harness, *Awful* vs. *Screwdriver* 3d Oct.
CHARLESTOWN, Va. -	Jefferson Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
CHILLICOTHE, Ohio - -	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
COLUMBUS, Miss. - -	Hyde Park Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 16th Oct.
CULPEPER C. H., Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
COLUMBIA, S. C. - - -	Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
CYNTHIANA, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 11th Oct.
DANVILLE, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
FAYETTE, Mo. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 27th Sept.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
FORT SMITH, Ark. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Oct.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va.	Mulberry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Oct.
GALLATIN, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - -	Henry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 31st Oct.
GREENSBURGH, Ky. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
" " -	Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs. *Robt. Burns*, 12th Oct.
" " -	Match, $300 a-side, 2 mile heats, *Waxetta* vs. *Pilgrim*, 11th Oct.
HAYMARKET, Va. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
HOPKINSVILLE, Ky. -	Sweepstakes only, 2d Wednesday, 13th Sept.
JACKSON, Tenn. - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
JEFFERSON, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
KENDALL Co., Md. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
LAURENCEVILLE, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 14th Sept.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - -	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, Association Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
LITTLE ROCK, Arks. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 8th Nov.
LIBERTY, Va. - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th Sept.
MAURY Co, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky.	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 14th Sept.
MECKLENBURG, Va. -	Buffalo Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
NEWBERRY C.H., S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Monday, 25th Dec.
NEWMARKET, Va. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Sept.
NEWPORT, Ky. - - - -	Newport & Covington Association, Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 18th Sept.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
" "	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn. vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - -	Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
NEW YORK CITY. - -	Union Course, L. I., First Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
" " "	Match, $5000 a side, Mile heats, *Henry A. Wise* vs. *Gift*, 2d Fall meeting.
" " "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m. h. *Br. to Post Boy*, vs. *Br. to Coronet*, sametime
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
OLYMPIAN SPR'GS, Ky.	Bath Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, 28th Sept.
OPELOUSAS, La. - - - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 1st Thursday, 2d Nov.
OXFORD, N. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
PALMYRA, Mo. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 13th Sept.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. -	Camden Course, N. J.—Match, Four mile heats, $10,000 a-side, $3000 ft., *Charlotte Russe* vs. *Lady Cliffden*, during the ensuing Fall meeting.
QUEBEC, L. C. - - - -	Annual meeting of the Turf Club, 3d Wednesday, 20th Sept.
RICHMOND, Ky. - - -	Madison Association, Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 20th Sept.
RUSSELLVILLE, Ky. -	Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
ST. STEPHENS, S. C. - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, last Wednesday, 25th Oct.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind. - -	Turf Club 1st annual meeting, Central Course, 2d Wedn'y. 11th Oct.
TORONTO, U. C. - - -	City of Toronto and York Co. meeting, Simcoe Chace Course, 6th Sept.
TRENTON, N. J. - - -	Eagle Course, Single Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th Nov.
TREE HILL, Va. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
UPPER MARLBORO, Md.	Jockey Club annual meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - -	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.
WASHINGTON, D. C. -	National Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

MESSENGER DUROC.

We have received the following letter from the owner of this horse, in which the writer pretends a correspondent of this paper has attacked his blood. The pretence is both unfounded and absurd. Because a Kentucky breeder in giving us a list of the Stallions in that State did *Messenger Duroc* the honor to *name* him, his owner has taken advantage of the circumstance to attempt to make us a party in the discussion as to the authenticity of his pedigree. It won't do; we neither know nor care anything about Messenger Duroc—have said not a syllable about him, nor shall we make the slightest exertion to help him to a pedigree, otherwise than by publishing the annexed letter from his owner, from the tone of which one is almost inclined to believe Mr. Shy is himself doubtful whether he has one or not. That our readers may see upon what grounds Mr. Shy has thought proper to address us a letter, charging us with "a slanderous attack" upon his horse, and that they may understand what he means by "a communication relative to his blood," we insert the offensive paragraph alluded to:—

"Messenger Duroc, of blood with name—" and by ——," says old Frosty, "I'll run his colts from a half to four miles for any sum from $100 to $2000, against the colts of any horse in the world."

When we state that the above three lines were contained in an article from a correspondent of a column in length, upon the "*Stallions in Kentucky for 1837*," they may estimate the enormity of the "slanderous attack" upon him, and of the elaborate "communication relative to his blood."

MR. WM. T. PORTER. LEXINGTON, Aug. 30, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—In your paper of the 19th inst., I see a communication under the signature of "*Fayette*," relative to the blood of *Messenger Duroc*. I consider it the privilege of any gentleman to question the blood of any covering stallion, where there are good grounds of suspicion; but it should be used with great caution, and the person using that privilege should always sign his real name to the communication, and not a fictitious one. As you have suffered the attack to be made through your paper, you must give me the liberty of making my defence through the same.

I conditionally purchased Messenger Duroc in the year of 1833, of AMBROSE STEVENS, which purchase, however, never took effect. In July, 1835, EDWARD STEVENS, of New York, brother to Ambrose Stevens, brought said horse to Kentucky, at which time I purchased him, and the following is a copy of the bill of sale, to wit:—

"This is to certify that I, Edward Stevens, of Gennessee County, New York, have this day upon certain conditions, according to a covenant this day executed by James Shy to me, sold, transferred, and delivered to said Shy the stallion, Messenger Duroc, being the same whose pedigree is given in the 2d vol. of the Am. Turf Register, page 256. I warrant him to be the same horse named and described in said pedigree, and that he is a sure foal getter.

Witness my hand and seal, this 7th July, 1835. EDWARD STEVENS.
(Attest.) J. O. HARRISON."

The following is a certificate accompanying the sale of said horse:—

"I, Charles Vincent, of the city of New York, do hereby certify that the chesnut horse now owned by Ambrose Stevens was bred by my father, late of Dutchess County, New York, now deceased. He was foaled May 10th, 1820. He was got by Duroc, his dam Vincenta, by imported Messenger, his grandam by imported Slender, g. g. dam by Imp. Lath, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by True Briton, out of Joseph Anderson's Imp. Marske mare," etc.

This horse has, I conceive, been most slanderously attacked, and it is incumbent on all to give what information they have on the subject, and more especially those who sold him and those who certified to his blood. I am not acquainted with Charles Vincent, but I truly hope this communication will reach him in some way, and if he respects himself as a gentleman, he will meet the charge made upon the horse. Edward and Ambrose Stevens are particularly enjoined to defend the blood of the horse they sold to me. The above certificate I am in hopes you will print in full, and as soon as possible.*

Yours respectfully, JAMES SHY.

P.S. The Turf Register is also requested to print the above. J. S.

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* The "certificate" alluded to is contained in a large closely printed handbill, and would of itself fill half a column. Under the circumstances, we cannot recognize the propriety of devoting further space to the subject.—*Editor.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING will commence over this Course on the 3d Tuesday, the 17th of October, and continue three days.

First Day, a purse of $200, two miles heats, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over fifty dollars.

Second Day, a purse of $100, two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money.

Third Day, a purse of $200, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after a purse of $50, mile heats, best three in five, free for all trotting horses; ten dollars, each, entrance; to be added to this purse.

Centreville, L. I., September 7, 1837. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES, Near Trenton, N.J.

A SWEEPSTAKE for 4 yr. old colts, that never won, will be open until the 18th instant. Subscription $50 each, h.f., and fifty dollars added, mile heats, under the saddle; three or more to make a race. Entries to be made with either of the Subscribers on or before Monday, 18th September. The trot to come off on Wednesday, 20th inst.

Same Day—A Purse of $50, 2 mile heats, under the saddle, free for any thing.

A Match Race will come off at the same time between Mr. Tom's c. colt, by Pelham, 3 yr old, and Mr. Hitchcock's b. f. by Pelham, for $100 a side.

Trenton, 7th Sept. 1837. J. DAVISON, O. BAILEY.

NATIONAL THEATRE--Late Italian Opera House.

THIRD appearance of Miss Turpin; third appearance of Mr. Browne; third appearance of Mr. Stanley; second appearace of Mr. Morley; third appearance of Mr. Horncastle.

On Saturday Evening, September the 9th, will be performed the Opera of THE BARBER OF SEVILLE. Count Almaviva, Mr. Horncastle; Figaro, Mr. Browne; Doctor Bartolo, Mr. Stanley; Basil, Mr. Morley; Rosina, Miss Turpin. To which will be added the farce of KILL OR CURE.

On MONDAY, the 11th September, Mr. Vandenhoff, of the Theatres Drury Lane and Covent Garden, London, will make his first appearance on the American stage in the character of Coriolanus.

Places can be secured by applying at the Box Office of the theatre.

Doors open at a quarter before seven, and the performances commence a quarter after seven; a few Season Tickets remain unsold.

SPLENDID PAINTINGS.

NOW OPEN FOR EXHIBITION, at the Stuyvesant Institute, Broadway, opposite Bond street, two magnificent Paintings, (just arrived from Paris) by the celebrated *Dubufe*, the painter of the much admired pictures of *Adam and Eve*, and a distinguished pupil of *David*, whose modern style bids fair to rival the renowned ancient Artists. To the admirers of the Fine Arts, these paintings offer a treat not surpassed by any thing which has before been exhibited in this country.

One of the paintings, covering 175 feet of canvass, represents a thrilling scene, from Byron's Don Juan, (4th Canto 37th Stanza,) between JUAN, HAIDEE and LAMBRO; and the various passions with which they are agitated, allowing full scope to the pencil of a Master, are most vividly depicted.

The other of smaller dimensions, although nearly as large as life refresents St. JOHN IN THE WILDERNESS sipping the pure stream gushing from a rock, is in the true style of DAVID, and a most finished painting.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning untill 10 at night. Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents.

∴ Omnibusses will run to and from the place of exhibition during the day and evening.

DOYLE AND MAY

DEALERS in American and English Crown Window Glass.

sr93t No. 3 Carondelet street, New Orleans.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE RACES over the BASCOMBE COURSE will come off on the 21st of November next, and continue five days. First day, a Post Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old, spring 1837, two mile heats, $500 entrance, $300 forfeit, to close 1st September next--four entries.

Second day,	Jockey Club	Purse,	$500,	Two Mile Heats.
Third day,	do	do	700,	Three Mile Heats.
Fourth day,	do	do	1000,	Four Mile Heats.
Fifth day,	do	do	300,	Best 3 in 5.

All entries for the Sweepstakes to be addressed to the Secretary, enclosing note for forfeit, payable 1st November next. The money for each day's Purse hung up without discount. Entrance, five per cent on the amount of purses. Stables and litter furnished by the proprietor gratis. EDW'D B. GALE Secretary.

☞ The Races at Huntsville, Columbus, Miss., and Greensboro, Ala., will be so arranged, as to give horses coming in that direction time to get to Mobile and New Orleans for the Races. sr9

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

FALL OF 1837, over the Washington Course, District of Columbia, will commence on Tuesday, the 3d of October, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY'S RACE.

A Sweepstake, two miles heat, entrance $300, forfeit $75, with colts and fillies 3 years old in the spring of 1837.

1. Gen. George Gibson names b. f. by Oscar, Jr.
2. Major T. P. Andrews names b. c. by Marylander.
3. T. R. S. Boyce names b. f. by imported Apparition.
4. James B. Kendall names br. c. Henry A Wise, by Dashall.
5. Bay colt by Andrew.

Second Race, same day.

A Sweepstake, two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100, with colts and fillies 3 years old spring of 1837.

1. George Semmes names c. c. Tom Walker, by Marylander.
2. William H. Williams names c. f. by Eclipse.
3. C. A. Grant names c. c. by Marylander.

SECOND DAY'S RACE.

A splendid Tea Service, cost $500, two mile heats, entrance money depending on the number of subscribers; the winner to take the plate or $500, at his option.

Second Race, same day.

A Sweepstake, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, nine subscribers, and closed, two mile heats with colts and fillies 3 years old spring 1837.

No. 1. Col. Francis Thompson.
2. Wm. H. E. Merritt, Esq.
3. Captain John Heth.
4. Col. James M. Selden.
5. William Williamson, Esq.
No. 6. William H. Minge.
7. Col. Daniel Jenifer.
8. Col. William Wynn.
9. Mr. Saffer.

THIRD DAY'S RACE.

Proprietors' purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY'S RACE.

National Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $30.

The above Purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States.

JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

From the number of fine horses now in training in New York, New Jersey, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia and North Carolina, the proprietor hopes to have them all; he promises a hearty welcome and a fair field. He has given the fixtures of the Course a thorongh repair, altered the Pavilion, enclosed the Course, erected new picketing, and, for the protection of the horses that may visit the Course, he promises them dry lodgings.

The stables have been also fitted up, and new ones built on the Course to accommodate about 100 race horses. Straw and stables gratis. sr9

COLUMBUS (Miss.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the Hyde Park Course, Columbus, Miss., will come off on the 16th Oct., with the following Purses:—

First Day—Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for colts and fillies 3 yrs old last Spring, sub. $200, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race, and close by the 10th Oct. Entries made by letter, addressed to the Proprietor.

Second Day—Purse $300, Two mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $15.
Third Day—Purse $400, Three mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $20.
Fourth Day—Purse $700, Four mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $35.
Fifth Day—Handicap Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, free for all ages; ent. $10.
Sixth Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Two mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $50.

The races come off earlier this Fall than usual, in order to give racers a chance of going either to Greensboro' and Mobile Ala., or Vicksburg and Natchez, Miss., in time to attend the races. The Hyde Park Course is now in beautiful order, and the proprietors will spare no pains to render every gentleman comfortable that may attend.

Columbus, Miss., July 23, 1837. [At17] THE PROPRIETOR.

IMPORTED HORSE CETUS.

COPY of a letter from B. O. TAYLOE, Esq. to ROBERT B. CORBIN, Esq., dated Paris, June 22, 1837.

My Dear Sir,—Since my visit to England I have become satisfied that *Cetus* will justify all that you have expected from him. He was in great repute at home, where he has left some very promising stock. One that broke down in training (*Rococo*) had performed so well, having beat *Chapeau d'Espagne*, second for the Oaks, *Corban*, a late Ascot winner, &c. &c. that he was a leading favorite for the Derby. Another Cetus colt won this week at Versailles, and is regarded as the *best* 3 yr. old in France. On account of his form, blood, and achievements, I am satisfied that but few of the horses that have been introduced into our country have commanded as high a price at the time of exportation, or were in higher esteem, than Cetus. The get of *Rowton* and *Cetus*, if they have a fair chance, may prove superior to others at *our distances*.

There is nothing comparable in England to the *bottom* of the Whalebones.

At this time Touchstone stands at the head of the Turf. He is but little larger than Cetus.

I am not at all surprised at the success of the Luzboroughs. The advantage of foreign crosses is decidedly in favor of the imported horses.

crWishing you success with your stock, I remain, my dear sir, very truly yours,

[At19-4t] BENJAMIN OGLE TAYLOE.

CULPEPER C. H. (Va.) FALL RACES

WILL commence on the 3d Tuesday in Sept. and continue 4 days. Besides the usual Jockey Club and Proprietor's purses (three in number), the following stakes are open and will be run for, viz.:

Two Stakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100 in each, h. ft. One for Two miles and repeat (now 5 subs.) the other One mile and repeat (now 4 subs.)

3d. A Stake free for all ages, One mile and repeat; sub. $100, h. ft.; 5 yr. olds and upwards, to carry 100lbs.—4, 90lbs.—3 and under, catches. 3 or more to make a race. Two have named, and it is expected 5 or 6 will enter. This race will be run the 1st day, so as to afford an opportunity for the horses in it to run the last day for the Proprietor's purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

4th A Stake for 4 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat. Three or more to make a race.

5th. A Stake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat; 3 or more to make a race.

The two last Stakes are confined to colts raised in Culpeper, or some adjoining county, or county next to an adjoining county. These Stakes all close on the 1st Sept. The Haymarket races, half way to Washington City, following on the succeeding Tuesday, aad then Washington City races the following week. All convenient.

Culpeper C. H., Va., August, 1837. [At19-4t.] THE PROPRIETOR.

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

NEWBERRY C. H. (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence on this course, on Monday, the 25th Dec. next, with a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats: sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 5 subs.

James M. Henderson.
W. R. Smith.
Major Wm. Eadins.
Major J. M. Starke.
Simeon Fair, Esq.

Tuesday—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats.
Wednesday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats.
Thursday—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats.
Friday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

And on Wednesday, immediately after the regular race is over, a Sweepstakes will be run, Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 2 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 7 subs.

Major J. D. Williams,
William Noland,
M. R. Smith,
Simeon Fair, Esq.
Major J. M. Starke,
Major J. D. Williams,
Capt. A. Griffin.

There is also two other Sweepstakes, still open, to come off Fall meeting, 1838, to both of which, however, there is a sufficient number of subs. to ensure a race.

[S2] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to come off over the above Course, the first week in Oct. next.

1. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses; sub. $100, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
2. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all Trotting Horses; sub. $100, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
3. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a Purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
4. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
5. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, *in Wagons*, free for all horses; sub. $50, h. ft., with $25 added by the Proprietor.

Three or more to make a race in each Stake. The Purse given by the Proprietor will be added to each of the above Stakes, provided two horses start, and in no other case.

☞ The regular Fall meeting will commence about the middle of October. The distances and amount of Purses will be given in this paper next week.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 23d Sept. Nominations to be made in writing, and deposited at Randal Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated, and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, L. I. Sept. 1, 1837. [S2] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPSE COURSE,

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.

Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 100lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5. Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

Agent for New York, J. H. Howard, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Fall meeting, 1837, Two mile heats; ent. $200; 3 subs. and closed.

A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, Autumn of 1837, One mile out; ent. $100, h. ft. The same entries to be made for a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838, Mile heats; ent. $200, h. ft. To name and close 15th Aug. Now 2 subs.

A Post Stake, Two mile heats, for 4 yr. olds; ent. $200, p.p.; the Autumn of 1837. Three subs. and closed—Fall meeting.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump."

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $200, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $1000, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now one sub.

A Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting, 1840, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 2 subs. [Ju29] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr olds that never won a race; Fall meeting, 1837; Mile heats. Ent $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Aug. Now 5 subs., viz.:

Jas. M. Selden,
Wm. Jones,
A. L. Botts,
Isham Puckett,
J. S. Garrison.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, (Fall meeting, 1837,) Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To close 15th Sept.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, (Spring meeting, 1838,) $500 ent., $200 ft.; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, (Spring meeting, 1838,) Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $250; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st Nov., 1837. Now 2 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1838,) with colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats, ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st June, 1838.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. 200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1838; to which there is now 5 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200.

Philadelphia, July 6, 1837. [Ju8] W. N. FRIEND.

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. RACES,

OVER THE HENRY COURSE, will commence on the 5th Tuesday, 31st day of October next.

First Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $100, h. ft.: Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. Webster. Saml. H. Early. N. B. Starke. Wm. M. Inge.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse, $300; free for all ages; ent. $20. Two Mile heats.

Same Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $200, h. ft.; Two Mile heats, 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837. Now one Subscriber --Wm. M. Inge.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000; ent. $50; $200 to be awarded to the second best horse in the race, provided he saves his distance. Four Mile heats.

Fourth Day--A Poststake for 3 yr old colts and fillies; ent. $200, p. p.; Two Mile heats; now one Subscriber--Wm. A. Verell.

Same Day--A Sweepstake, free for all ages (weights for age), ent. $200, p. p.; Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Wm. H. Leland. Early & Amis. N. B. Starke. Jno. B. Jones. Wm. M. Inge.

Fifth Day--A Sweepstake for 4 yr. olds; ent. $500, p. p. Two Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Wm. A. Verell. N. B. Starke. Edw. Johnson. Levin Gale.

Any communication addressed to either of the Proprietors, Greensboro', will be attended to.

H. A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
ROBT. BEVERLEY.

Greensboro', Ala., June 22d, 1837. [Jy15]

KENDALL COURSE—FALL MEETING, 1837.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the above course.

1st. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept.

2d. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old; Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. Free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept.

3d. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never won a race, Two mile heats; ent. $200, ft. $100. To name and close 15th Sept. next.

Spring Meeting, 1838.

4th. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March next.

5th. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. Free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March next.

Gentlemen desirous of entering into the above stakes, will please address

JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor, Baltimore.*

☞ The Fall Races will take place over this Course the Second Tuesday in October (the 10th.) [J15]

BUFFALO JOCKEY CLUB—FALL RACES, 1837.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run for over this course, situated near Clarksville, Mecklenburg County, Va., at the ensuing Fall meeting.

1st. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, ent. $200, h. ft. Two Mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept. 1837. Four or more to make a race.

2d. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, ent. $100, h. ft. Mile heats. To name and close as above. Four or more to make a race.

3d. A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, ent. $100, h. ft. One mile out. Colts 80lbs., fillies allowed 3lbs. To name and close as above. Three or more to make a race.

This Club has been revived the present year, with a large increase to its subscription; trainers and breeders are invited to subscribe to the above Sweepstakes. Address the subscriber, Clarksville, Va JAMES WILLIAMSON, *Proprietor.*

Mecklenburg County, July 1, 1837. [J15]

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE following Stakes are to be run over the Mulberry Course, near Fredericksburgh, Fall meeting, 1837, to commence the 4th Tuesday in Oct.

A Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. To name and close 1st August. Four subs.

A Stake for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. To name and close 1st Sept. One subscriber.

A Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $150. To close the evening preceding the 1st day's race.

A Post Stake free for all ages, Two mile heats; sub. $200. To close 1st Oct.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring, 1838, to run Spring, 1841, then 3 years old; Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 10 subs.

Lynchburg, July 5, 1837. [J15-tls] J. H. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Tree Hill Course, Fall meeting 1837.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100 Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Now one sub. and four promised.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats; ent. $200, h. ft. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Expected to be large, now 1 sub.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race prior to naming, Mile heats; ent. $100, h. ft. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Several have promised to come down to this stake.

Tree Hill, June 27, 1837. [Ju8]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.
WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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